

**OLIVETREE**  
BY  
**C. HAROLD  
LOWDEN  
AND  
REV. RUFUS W.  
MILLER, D.D.**  
**WONGS**

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# UPLIFTING SONGS

COMPILED AND EDITED BY

C. HAROLD LOWDEN

AND

REV. RUFUS W. MILLER, D.D.

FOR USE IN

The Prayer Service, The Evangelistic Service  
The Young People's Service  
Conventions, Assemblies,  
The Home

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15TH AND RACE STREETS

PHILADELPHIA, PENNA.

# FOREWORD

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THERE is always room and need for a small song book of a devotional character, a book carefully and prayerfully planned, with a place for everything and everything in its place.

For this reason we have issued "Uplifting Songs," spending much time, thought and money in our efforts to give a collection of new and popular songs that will meet every demand made upon it.

The departmental idea should prove very helpful to the leader of the service in which the book is used. Following is an index of the departments:

	Numbers	
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May "Uplifting Songs" prove to be a means of *uplift* to all who use it. May it introduce the unsaved to the One to glorify whom every song was written, and may it inspire believers to greater loyalty and increased activity in the "business of their King."

*Ed. Harold Larkin*

*Refus W. Miller*

# Uplifting Songs.

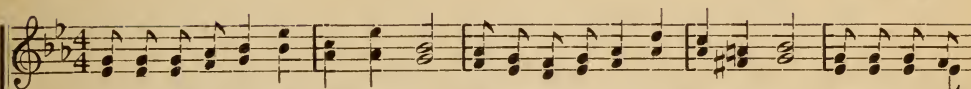
Inspirational Department.

1

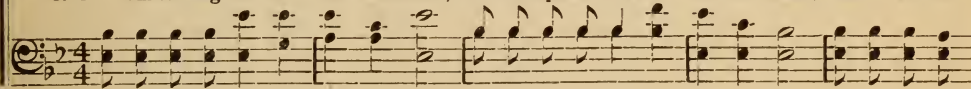
## Sing With Me of Jesus.

L. E. J.

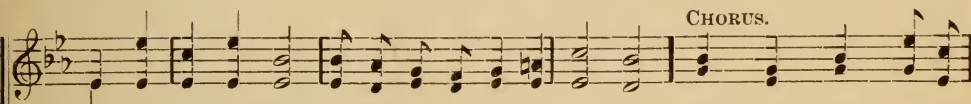
L. E. Jones.



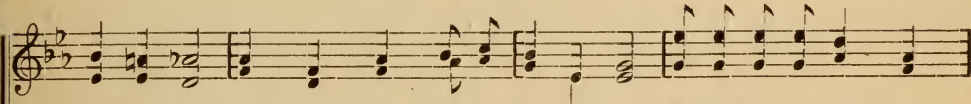
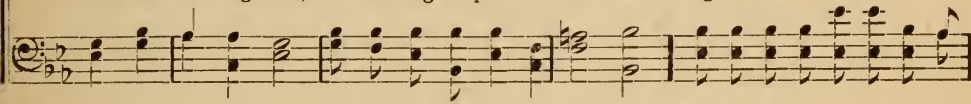
1. I have found a Friend so kind and true, I would tell His wond'rous love to you, I am in His
2. When I stood in need He heard my call, Now He holds me safe tho' shadows fall; I would honor
3. I am toil-ing on at His com-mand, When He speaks to me I un-der-stand, Peace I find be-



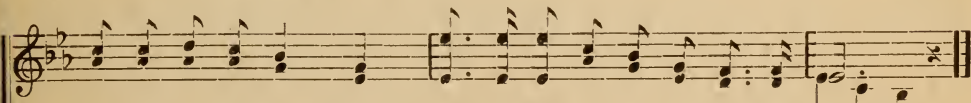
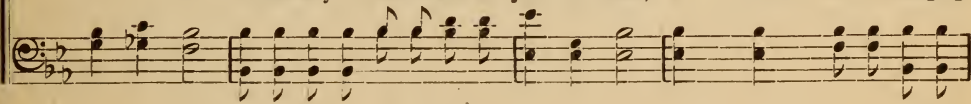
### CHORUS.



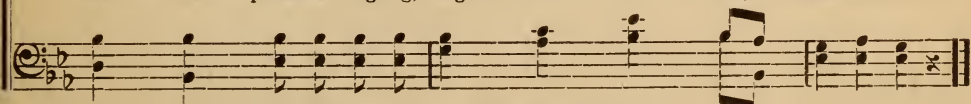
keep-ing all day thro', I would sing the praise of Je - sus. } Sing with me, bless His  
Him my all in all, I would sing the praise of Je - sus. }  
neath His shelt'ring hand, I would sing the praise of Je - sus. } Sing with me of Je-sus



ho - ly name, All the way He is just the same, To Him hon - or bring - ing,  
All the way I find His love is just the same, To Him hon - or bringing,



Let His praise be ring - ing, Sing with me of Je - sus, bless His name.  
Let His praise be ring-ing, Sing of Je - sus, bless His name.



## Tell it Wherever You Go.

Dedicated to and first used at the Virginia State Sunday-School Convention,  
Feb. 8-11, 1915, at Charlottesville, Va.

C. H. L.

C. Harold Lowden.

1. If you've heard the won-drous sto - ry of the Sav - iour and His love, Tell it wher -  
2. Deep in sin He may have found you, touched and changed you thro' and thro', Tell it wher -  
3. 'Tis a won - der - ful sal - va - tion that will save a soul from sin, Tell it wher -  
4. Life at best is ver - y fleet - ing, death and judg - ment swift and sure, Tell it wher -

ev - er you go. If you've felt the thrill of glo - ry when He  
ev - er you go. There are thous - ands who will prof - it by the  
ev - er you go. Just a word when right - ly spo - ken of - ten  
ev - er you go. E'en the word that you've for - got - ten may a

CHORUS.  
touched you from a - bove, Tell it wher - ev - er you go.  
thing He did for you, Tell it wher - ev - er you go. } Tell it, tell it wher -  
will the vic - t'ry win, Tell it wher - ev - er you go.  
place in heaven se - cure, Tell it wher - ev - er you go.

ev - er you go, Ma - ny souls are long - ing for the good things you know,

*Rit.* *a tempo.*  
Some one's hope of heaven rests on words you may be - stow: Tell it wher - ev - er you go.



# Saved, Saved.

J. P. S.

J. P. Scholfield.

1. I've found a Friend... all in all to me,.... No  
 2. He saves me from .... ev - 'ry sin and harm, ... Se -  
 3. When I was need - y and all a lone,.... In

oth - er Friend so true;..... I love to tell how He  
 cures my soul each day;..... I'm lean - ing now on His  
 love He said to me,..... "Come, wea - ry one, I will

ran - somed me, And what His grace can do for you.....  
 might - y arm, I know He'll guide me all the way.....  
 lead you home, To live with me e - ter - nal - ly.....

## CHORUS.

Saved..... by His pow'r di - vine, Saved..... to new life sub - lime!  
 Saved by His pow'r, Saved to new life,

Life now is sweet and my joy is com - plete, For I'm saved, saved, saved!

F. E. J.

Frances E. Jones.

1. Serve the Mas - ter dai - ly as you go a - long, By a word of  
 2. When you're heav - y la - den with a load of care, There is One stands  
 3. You should trust Him ful - ly and His word o - bey, He will guide you

kind - ness and a cheer - ful song— You may help to keep a weak - er  
 read - y all your grief to share, Look in faith each mo - ment un - to  
 safe - ly o'er life's rug - ged way, From His bless - ed keep - ing you shall

CHORUS.

friend from wrong If you live for Christ the King. } Live for Je - sus, live for  
 Him in pray'r, Live for Je - sus Christ the King. }  
 nev - er stray, If you live for Christ the King. } Live for Je - sus,

Je - sus Walk - ing in the light, bat - t'ling for the right,  
 love for Je - sus, Walk - ing in the light, bat - t'ling for the right,

Tell the sto - ry, shout His glo - ry, Live for Je - sus Christ the King.  
 Tell the sto - ry, shout His glo - ry, the King.

1. Where the fight is hard - est And the he - roes fall, Where the night is  
 2. Where the need is great - est, I would brave - ly stand, Fear - less, brave, and  
 3. Where Thy hand would lead me O - ver all the world, I would glad - ly

dark - est and the lost ones call, Mas - ter, I would fol - low, fol - low  
 loy - al, with a help - ing hand, Here am I for serv - ice what - so -  
 fol - low till there is un - furl'd Thy blest ban - ner way - ing o - ver

CHORUS.

on - ly Thee—Here am I; send me!  
 e'er it be—Here am I; send me!  
 hearts set free—Here am I; send me!

Here am I; send me! Here am I; send me!

mel send me! Here am I; send me! If it  
 me, send me! Here am I; send me, send me!

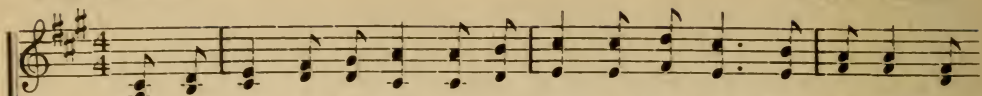
on - ly be on an er - rand for Thee—Here am I; send me!  
 Here am I; send me!



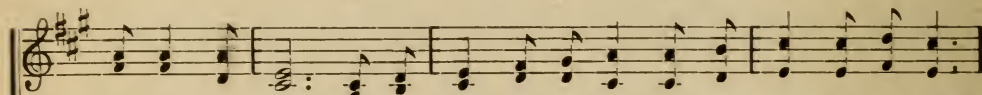
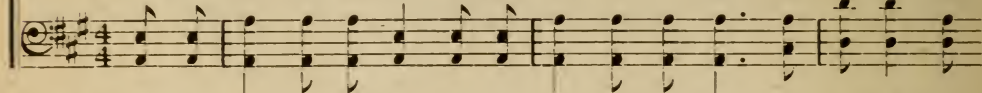
## Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.

R. H. McDaniel.

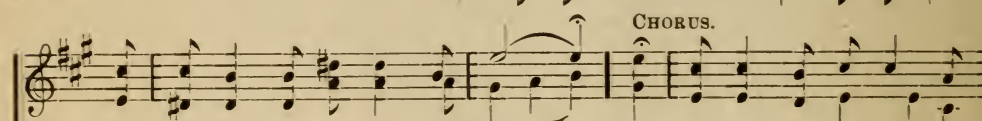
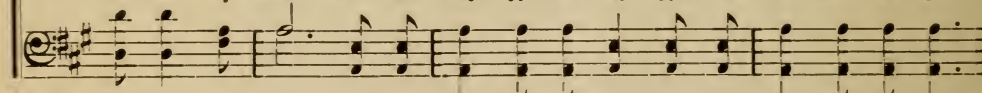
Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. What a won - der - ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je - sus came
2. I have ceased from my wan - d'ring and go - ing a - stray, Since Je - sus came
3. I'm pos - sessed of a hope that is stead - fast and sure, Since Je - sus came
4. There's a light in the val - ley of Death now for me, Since Je - sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y I know Since Je - sus came

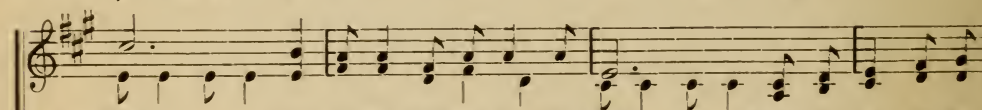
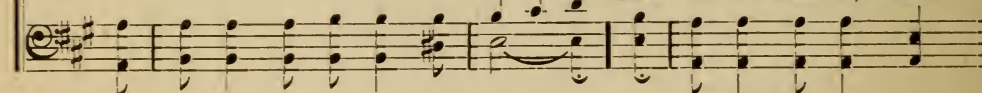


in - to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,  
 in - to my heart! And my sins which were ma - ny are all washed a - way  
 in - to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my path - way ob - scure,  
 in - to my heart! And the gates of the Cit - y be - yond I can see,  
 in - to my heart! And I'm hap - py, so hap - py as on - ward we go.



## CHORUS.

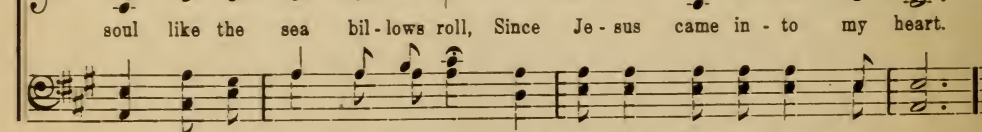
Since Je - sus came in - to my heart! Since Je - sus came in - to my  
 Since Je - sus came in, came



heart, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart Floods of joy o'er my  
 in - to my heart, Since Je - sus came in, came in - to my heart



soul like the sea bil - lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.







Edith Sanford Tillotson.

C. Harold Lowden.

*With energy.*

1. When my Fa - ther's work needs will-ing hearts and hands, When His la - bor calls or  
 2. To my Fa - ther's house re - joic-ing I will go, And the well - loved way to  
 3. For my Fa - ther's tasks new ef - fort I will make, Bet - ter work I'll do, new  
 4. In my Fa - ther's name I'll strive with all my might, To be leal and true and

du - ty wait-ing stands, I will read - y be, I will let Him see, That for earn - est  
 oth - ers I will show, That we all may be one com - mu - ni - ty, Say-ing "when I'm  
 cour-age I will take, Day by day He'll see great - er loy - al - ty, He 'will know that  
 loy - al to the right; And in each de - cree, what-so - e'er it be, He will know that

CHORUS.

ef - fort He may count on me. He may count on me, He may al - ways count on  
 need - ed He may count on me." He may count on me, He may sure - ly count on  
 safe - ly He may count on me. He may count on me, He may safe - ly count on  
 tru - ly He may count on me. He may count on me, He may tru - ly count on

He may count

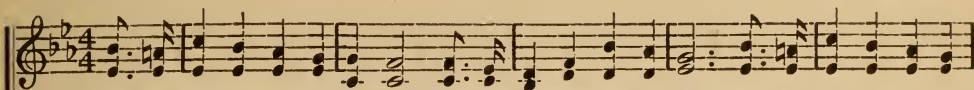
me, And with eag - er zest I'll do my best, He may count on me.  
 me, New re - cruits I'll bring to serve my King, He may count on me.  
 me, With a fer - vor true my part I'll do, He may count on me.  
 me, I will take my stand at His com - mand, He may count on me.

He may count on me.

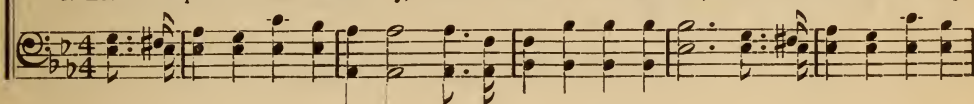
# Since the Fulness of His Love Came In.

E. E. Hewitt.

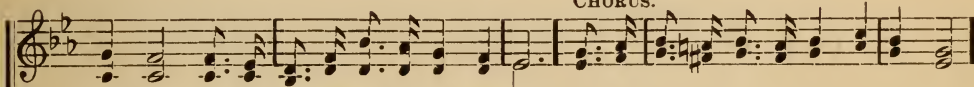
B. D. Ackley.



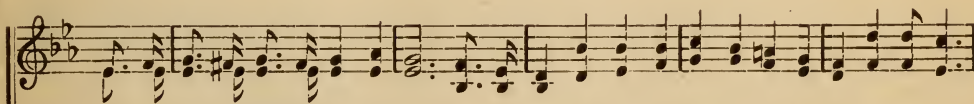
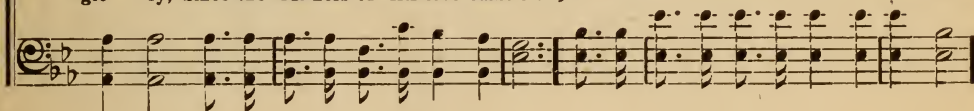
1. Once my way was dark and drear-y, For my heart was full of sin, But the sky is bright and
2. There is grace for all the low-ly, Grace to keep the trust-ing soul; Pow'r to cleanse and make me
3. Let me spread a-broad the sto-ry, Oth-er souls to Je-sus win; For the cross is now my



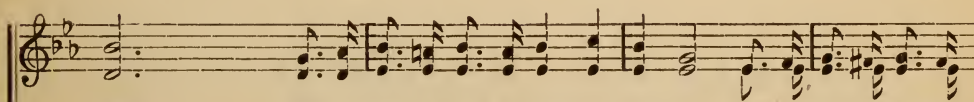
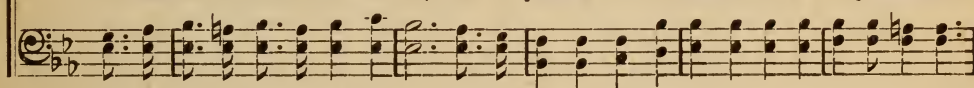
## CHORUS.



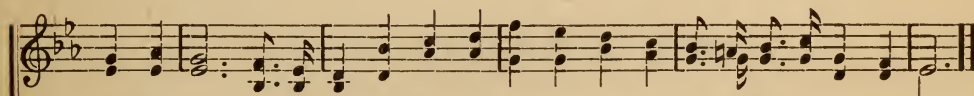
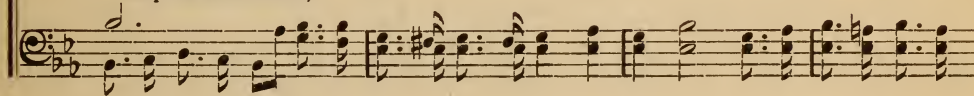
cheer-y, Since the ful-ness of His love came in.  
 ho-ly, Je-sus shall my yielded life con-trol. } I can nev-er tell how much I love Him,  
 glo-ry, Since the ful-ness of His love came in. }



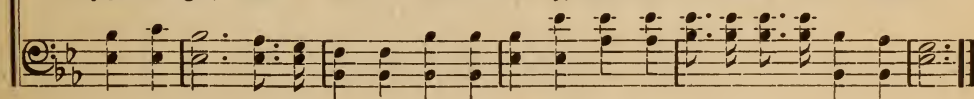
I can nev-er tell His love for me; For it pass-eth hu-man meas-ure, Like a deep, unfathom'd



sea; 'Tis re-deem-ing love in Christ my Sav-iour, In my soul the heav'n-ly  
 deep unfathom'd sea;



joys be-gin; And I live for Je-sus on-ly, Since the ful-ness of His love came in.





C. Louise Bell.

C. Harold Lowden.

1. I own a price - less treas - ure, 'tis pre - cious to my heart, In  
 2. It tells me of a Sav - iour whose love is all - di - vine, The  
 3. Its words of ho - ly coun - sel are like a guid - ing light, To

time of joy or sor - row, a mes - sage 'twill im - part: A glo - ry gilds its  
 gift of free sal - va - tion, and joys which may be mine; And all His words of  
 turn my feet from ev - il and point me to the right; 'Twill bless me on my

pag - es, and shines up - on my way, The dear old Book grows sweeter day by day!  
 prom - ise, which cheer me on my way, The dear old Book grows sweeter day by day!  
 jour - ney a - long the up - ward way, The dear old Book grows sweeter day by day!

## CHORUS.

'Tis pre - cious to my heart, and a bless - ing 'twill im - part, It

teach - es me of Him who leads the way; And I love it more and more,

# Sweeter Day by Day.—Concluded.

as I read its pag-es o'er, For the dear old Book grows sweeter day by day!

11

## Look for the Silver Lining.

H. L.

Haldor Lillenas.

1. Look on the bright-est side of life, Some-where the sun is shin-ing;  
 2. What tho' your friends should leave to-day, Oth-ers will come to-mor-row;  
 3. Steep is the path you climb to-day, Soon comes the peace-ful val-ley;  
 4. If all were sun-shine, bright and clear, With not a shade or show-er,

In ev-'ry cloud that swings a-bove, Look for the sil-ver lin-ing.  
 There is a bright side ev-'ry where, Hap-pi-ness you can bor-row.  
 Fair seems the fields and roll-ing hills Af-ter the street and al-ley.  
 We soon would miss the fruit and grain, And ev-'ry fruit and flow-er.

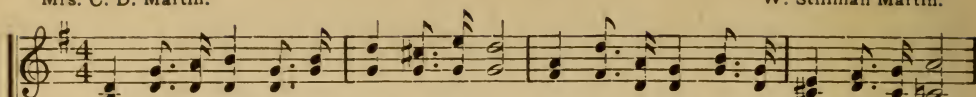
### CHORUS.

Look for the sil-ver lin-ing, Some-where the sun is shin-ing;  
 Look for the sil-ver lin-ing, Some-where the sun is shin-ing;

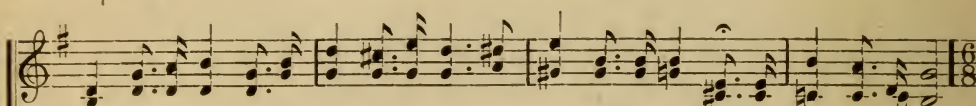
Waste not your time re-pin-ing, friend, but Look for the sil-ver lin-ing.

Mrs. C. D. Martin.

W. Stillman Martin.

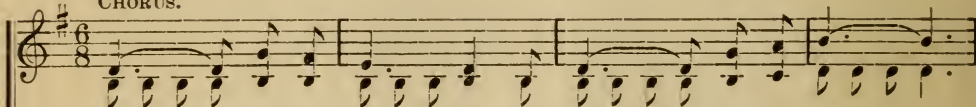


1. Je - sus has sav'd you from dark-ness and sin, Now He ex-pects you some oth - ers to win;  
 2. If you have tas - ted the good word of God, If you are trusting in Je - sus the Lord;  
 3. If you for-give-ness and life have received, If you God's promis - es ful - ly be-lieve;

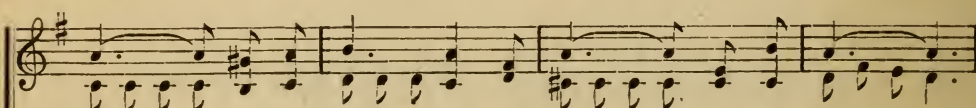


See how His pas-sion for sin-ners once led Your Sav-iour to die in the guilt - y ones stead.  
 You will want oth - ers to know Je - sus too, Will has - ten to tell what He's do - ing for you.  
 If at the cross you have found heav'nly light, Win oth - ers to Je - sus from bond-age and night.

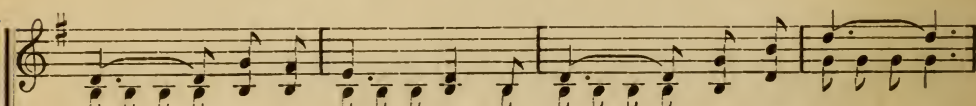
## CHORUS.



What..... are you do - ing for oth - ers to - day?.....  
 What are you do - ing for oth - ers to-day? O what are you do - ing for oth - ers to-day?



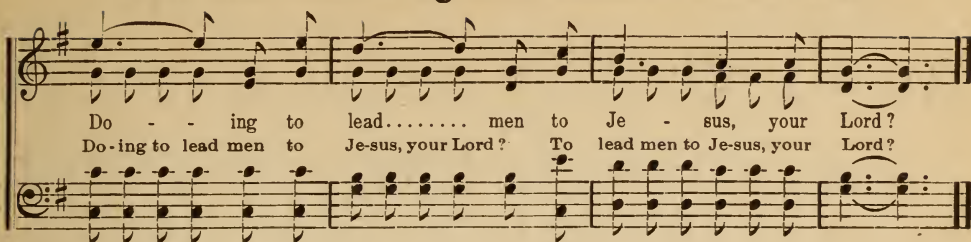
What..... are you do - ing to show..... them the way?.....  
 What are you do - ing to show them the way? O what are you do - ing to show them the way?



What..... are you do - ing, O chil - dren of God?.....  
 What are you do - ing, O chil-dren of God? Now what are you do - ing, O chil-dren of God?



# What are You Doing for Others?—Concluded.



Do - - ing to lead..... men to Je - sus, your Lord?  
Do-ing to lead men to Je-sus, your Lord? To lead men to Je-sus, your Lord?

13

## God Be With You.

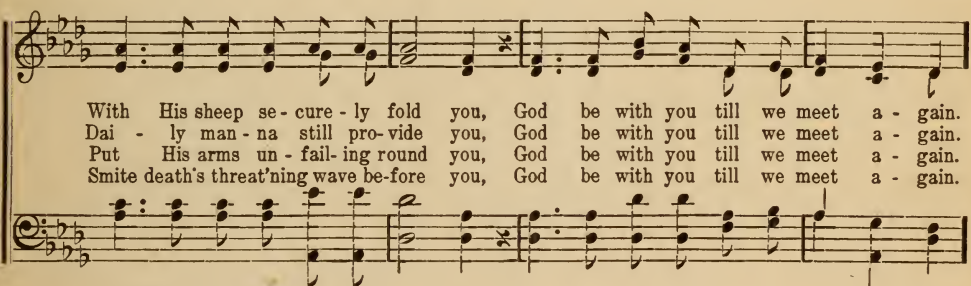
"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you."—Rom. 16, 20.

J. E. Rankin, D. D.

W. G. Tomer.

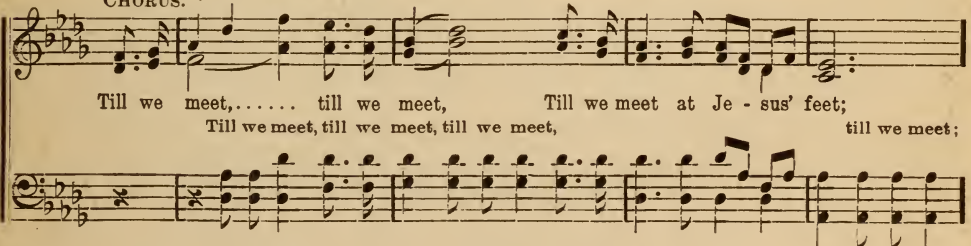


1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels guide, up - hold you,  
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings se - cure - ly hide you;  
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils thick con-found you,  
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban - ner float - ing o'er you;



With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
Dai - ly man - na still pro-vide you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
Put His arms un - fail-ing round you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
Smite death's threat'ning wave be-fore you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

### CHORUS.



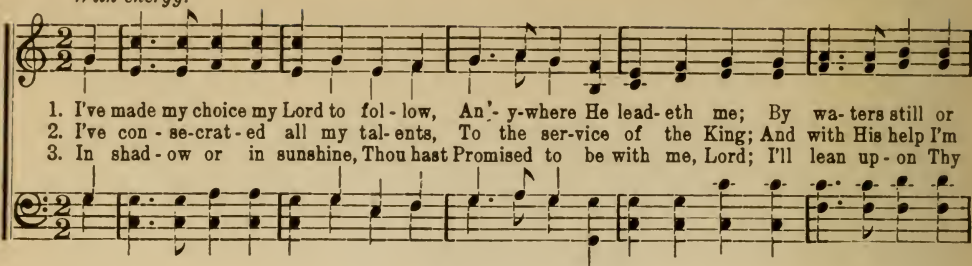
Till we meet,..... till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;  
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, till we meet;



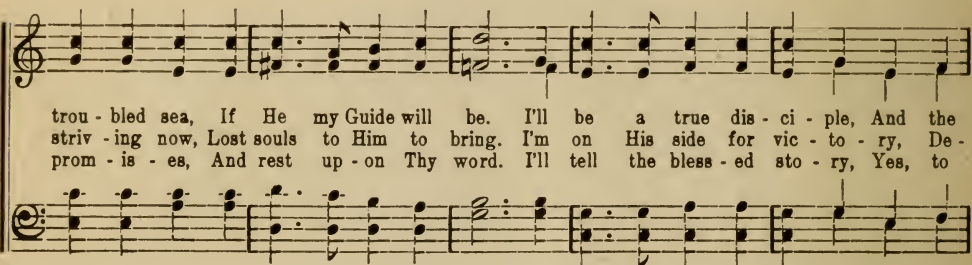
Till we meet,.... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

# I'll Go Anywhere.

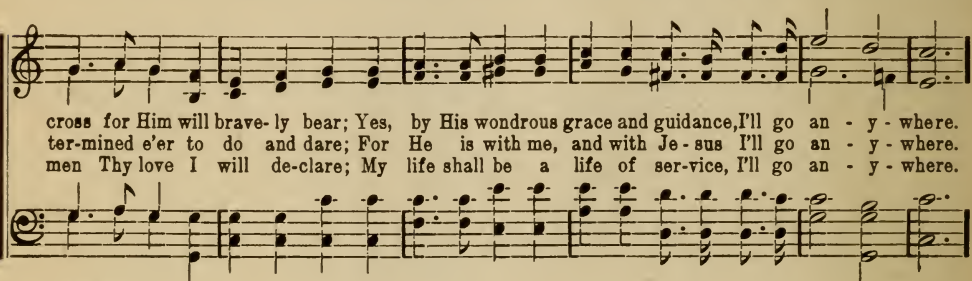
C. Harold Lowden.



1. I've made my choice my Lord to fol - low, An'- y-where He lead-eth me; By wa-ters still or  
2. I've con-se-crated all my tal-ents, To the ser-vice of the King; And with His help I'm  
3. In shad-ow or in sunshine, Thou hast Promised to be with me, Lord; I'll lean up-on Thy

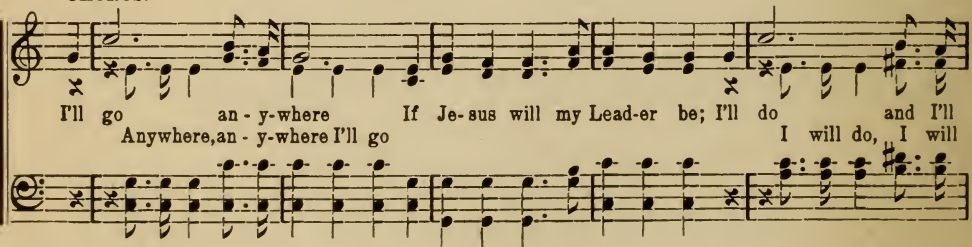


trou-bled sea, If He my Guide will be. I'll be a true dis-ci-ple, And the  
striv-ing now, Lost souls to Him to bring. I'm on His side for vic-to-ry, De-  
prom-is-es, And rest up-on Thy word. I'll tell the bless-ed sto-ry, Yes, to

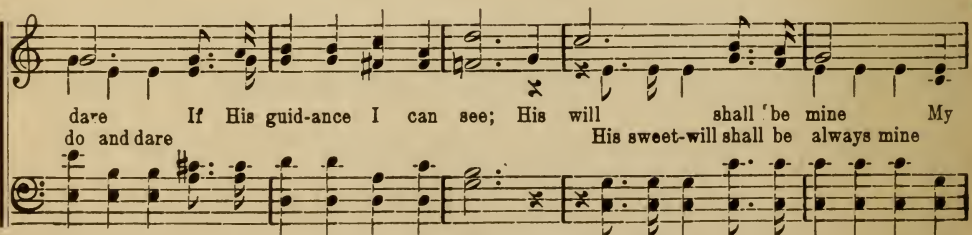


cross for Him will brave-ly bear; Yes, by His wondrous grace and guidance, I'll go an-y-where.  
ter-mined e'er to do and dare; For He is with me, and with Je-sus I'll go an-y-where.  
men Thy love I will de-clare; My life shall be a life of ser-vice, I'll go an-y-where.

## CHORUS.



I'll go an-y-where If Je-sus will my Lead-er be; I'll do and I'll  
Anywhere, an-y-where I'll go I will do, I will



dare If His guid-ance I can see; His will shall be mine My  
do and dare His sweet-will shall be always mine



# I'll Go Anywhere.—Concluded.

time and tal - ents His to share, When He speaks the word to fol - low I'll go an - y - where.

## 15 I Must Be True to Him.

T. O. Chisholm.

C. Harold Lowden.

*With great feeling.*

1. I have a Friend, a faith - ful Friend, He died, from de - struc - tion to save me,  
 2. He guides my feet a - long life's way, — 'Tis bless - ed to fol - low His lead - ing!  
 3. I live thro' Him, He dwells in me, And I can do noth - ing with - out Him,  
 4. I lay me down in peace to sleep, I know that His eye watch - es o'er me,  
 5. O love that hath no bound, no end; From which life nor death can dis - sev - er!

*accel.*

*rit.*

My hope - less cause He did de - fend, And life ev - er - last - ing He gave me.  
 And hour by hour, from day to day, He gives me what - ev - er I'm need - ing.  
 Tho' oth - er friends may faith - less be, I nev - er, no, nev - er, could doubt Him.  
 He hath re - deem'd and He will keep, What - ev - er the dan - gers be - fore me.  
 I must be true to this dear Friend, I'll love Him and serve Him for - ev - er.

CHORUS. *Accel.*

He died, yes, He died on the cross for me, I look'd on Him there and my soul was free,

He's more than a broth - er, than fa - ther or moth - er, And I must be true to Him.

## Do the Best You Can.

C. Louise Bell.

C. Harold Lowden.

1. Nev - er slight the task that's giv - en, E ven tho' it may be small, Time that's spent in  
 2. God has call'd each life to la - bor, He has work for ev - 'ry one, Take the du - ty  
 3. Some may climb the loft - y mountain While you trudge a - long the vale, Some may walk a

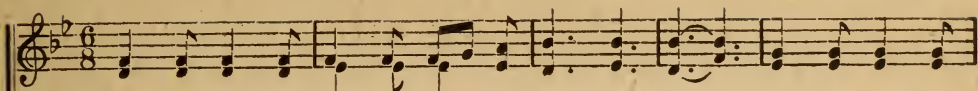
vain re-gret-ting Slips a-way be-yond re-call; And the task by God ap-point-ed  
 which is near-est, Toil and leave no task un-done; Do not long for some-thing bet-ter,  
 sun - ny path-way While you face the fierc-est gale; Tho' you fol-low in the backgroud

Is the best for an - y man, Then be faith - ful to your du - ty,  
 You are part of His great plan, He will bless the sim - plest ser - vice  
 When you long to lead the van, You are just where God has plac'd you,

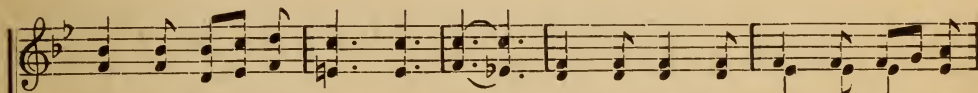
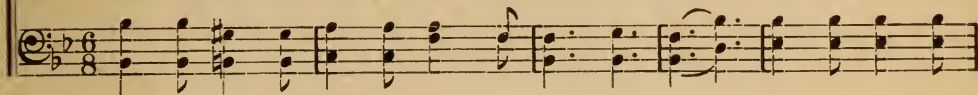
CHORUS.

Al - ways do the best you can! }  
 If you do the best you can! } Faith - ful to the task ap-point-ed, For 'tis part of  
 Al - ways do the best you can! }

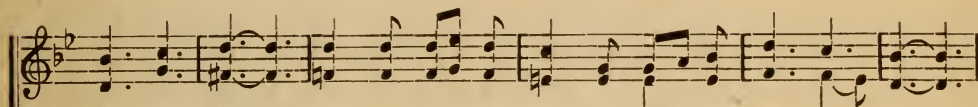
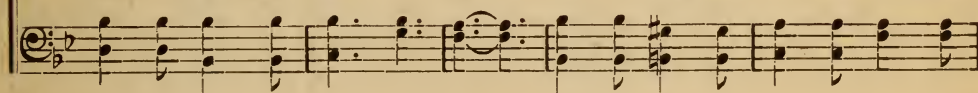
God's great plan, Work wher - ev - er He has plac'd you, Al - ways do the best you can!



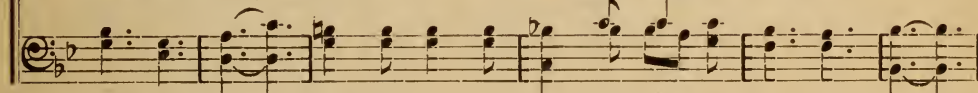
1. From the sa - cred pa - ges, shines a prom - ise bright, Cheer - ing all the  
 2. Turn from path - ways drear - y to the Sav - iour's breast; Je - sus gives the  
 3. Faith - ful and un - bro - ken shall His truth a - bide; All that God hath



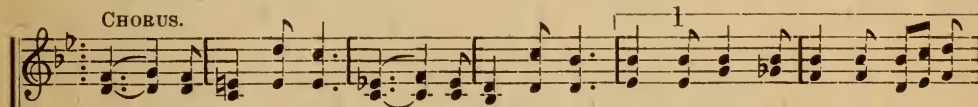
a - ges with its ho - ly light: Mer - cies now are fall - ing, love is  
 wea - ry par - don, peace and rest; Come to liv - ing foun - tains; come to  
 spok - en shall be ver - i - fied; Come, in meek - ness pray - ing; grace your



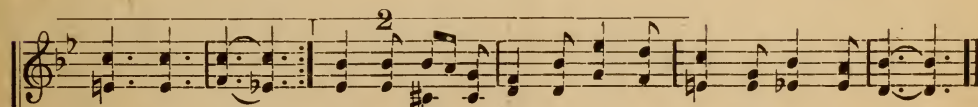
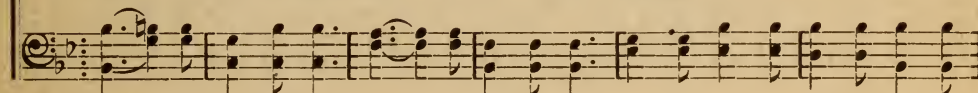
seek - ing still; Hear the Sav - iour call - ing, "Who - so - ev - er will."  
 Cal - v'ry's hill, Faith re - mov - eth moun - tains; "Who - so - ev - er will."  
 needs will fill, Come, His will o - bey - ing, "Who - so - ev - er will."



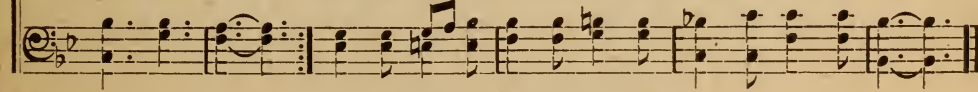
## CHORUS.



{ "Who - so - ev - er will," "who - so - ev - er will!" God in cov'n - ant mer - cy will His  
 "Who - so - ev - er will," "who - so - ev - er will!" (Omit.....)



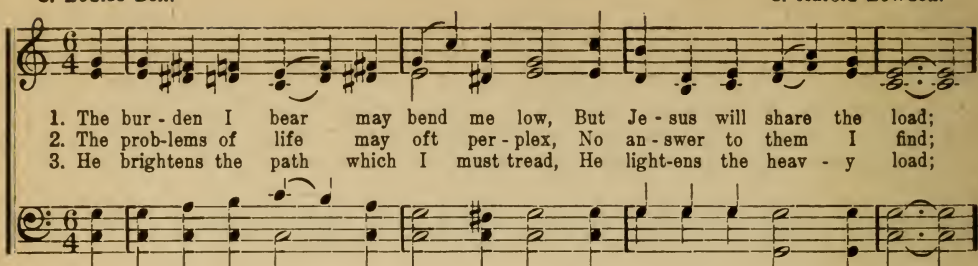
word ful - fill; Find the way to Je - sus, in that "Who - so - ev - er will."



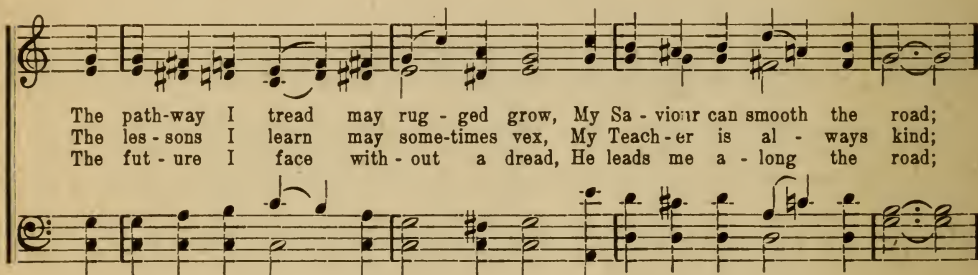


C. Louise Bell.

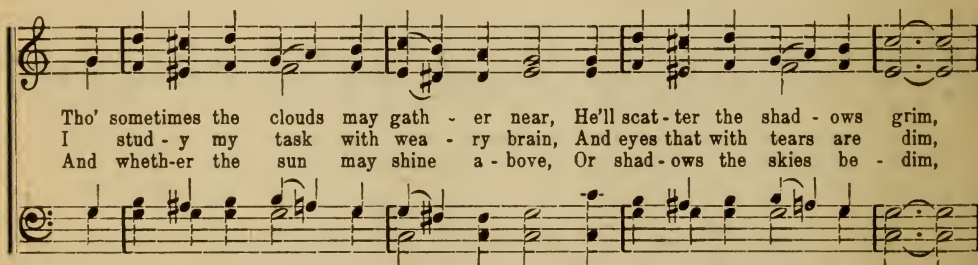
C. Harold Lowden.



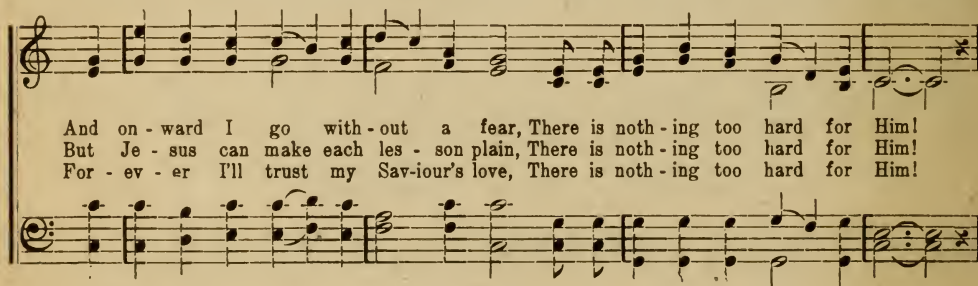
1. The bur - den I bear may bend me low, But Je - sus will share the load;  
 2. The prob - lems of life may oft per - plex, No an - swer to them I find;  
 3. He brightens the path which I must tread, He light - ens the heav - y load;



The path - way I tread may rug - ged grow, My Sa - viour can smooth the road;  
 The les - sons I learn may some - times vex, My Teach - er is al - ways kind;  
 The fut - ure I face with - out a dread, He leads me a - long the road;

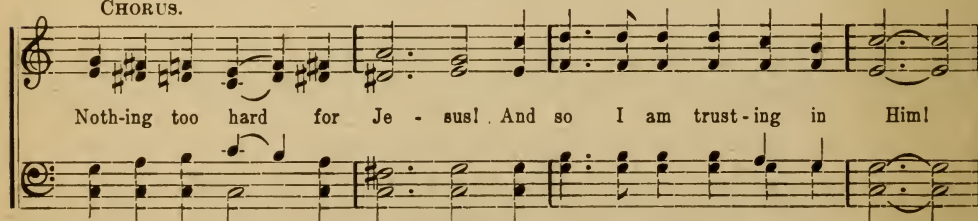


Tho' sometimes the clouds may gath - er near, He'll scat - ter the shad - ows grim,  
 I stud - y my task with wea - ry brain, And eyes that with tears are dim,  
 And wheth - er the sun may shine a - bove, Or shad - ows the skies be - dim,



And on - ward I go with - out a fear, There is noth - ing too hard for Him!  
 But Je - sus can make each les - son plain, There is noth - ing too hard for Him!  
 For - ev - er I'll trust my Sav - iour's love, There is noth - ing too hard for Him!

## CHORUS.



Noth - ing too hard for Je - sus! And so I am trust - ing in Him!

# Nothing Too Hard For Jesus.—Concluded.

I lean on His strength al - might - y, There is noth - ing too hard for Him!

## 19 He Does Wonderful Things For Me.

C. H. L.

C. Harold Lowden.

1. Since Je - sus broke the fet - ters That bound my heart in sin,  
 2. No ar - tist e'er could pict - ure The change that He has wrought,  
 3. My con - stant Friend in trou - ble, De - pend - a - ble al - way,  
 4. He makes of earth a heav - en Where it is good to be,

A won - drous joy my life is flood - ing, There's a bliss - ful peace with - in.  
 No tongues ex - press my heart's great pæ - an For the rapt - ure He has brought.  
 He asks that He may share my bur - den And I let Him day by day.  
 But best of all He is pro - vid - ing Heav - en for e - ter - ni - ty.

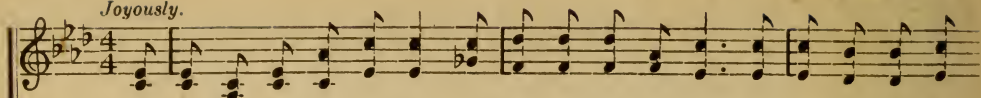
### CHORUS.

For He does won - der - ful things for me, He does won - der - ful things for me,  
 for me, for me,

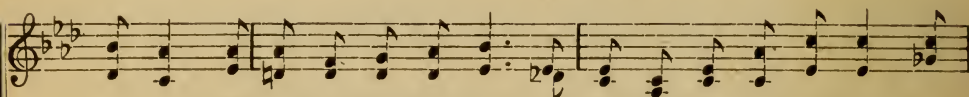
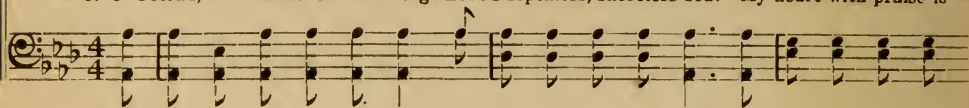
My ev - er - last - ing praise to Je - sus I must raise, For He does won - der - ful things for me.

J. R.

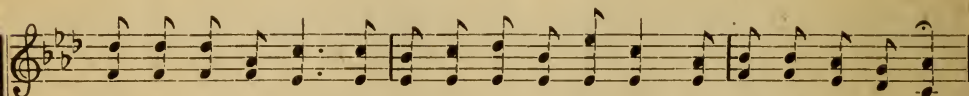
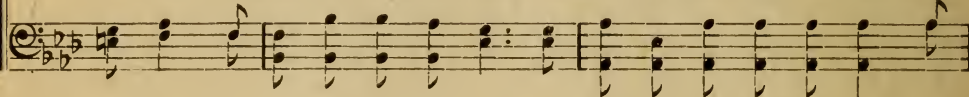
James Rowe.

*Joyously.*

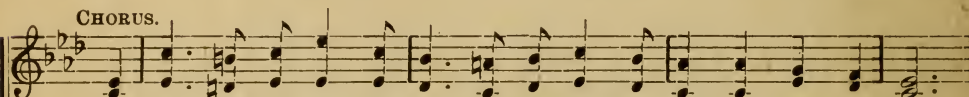
1. No lon - ger fet - ters bind me, The shad - ows have with - drawn, The old life is be -  
 2. No bur - den now I'm bear - ing, With Christ I'm pressing on; The days of my de -  
 3. O Friend, all friends ex - cell - ing! Love's depthless, shoreless sea! My heart with praise is



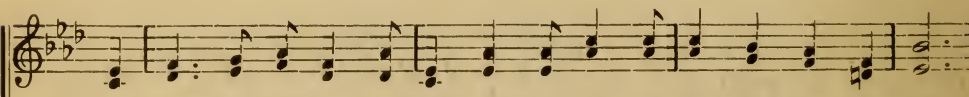
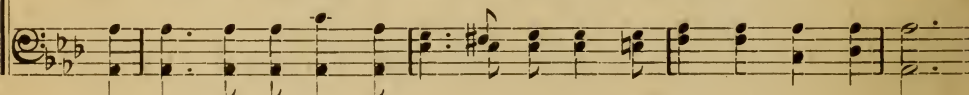
hind me, My soul be - holds the dawn? The sin - ner's friend has found me, Sup -  
 spair - ing Are now for - ev - er gone; To sin's de - grad - ing pris - on I've  
 swell - ing From day to day for Thee! Had I a thou - sand voic - es, They



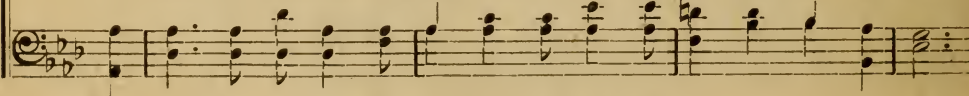
plied my ev - 'ry need; His arms are still a - round me, And I am blest in - deed.  
 said good - by for aye; The prod - i - gal has ris - en— Is home - ward bound to - day.  
 all should sweet - ly soar In praise of Thee, my Sav - iour, — In praise, for - ev - er - more.

**CHORUS.**

My soul is sing - ing, my heart - bells ring - ing, Love hides my sin - ful past;



A Friend has found me, re - deemed, un - bound me, — 'Tis sun - rise time at last!





# Tis Sunrise Time at Last. Concluded.

His grace up - holds me, His love en - folds me, The sky is bright a - bove;

My song and sto - ry, all the way to glo - ry Will be re - deem - ing love.

## 21 Near to Thee.

C. Louise Bell.

C. Harold Lowden.

1. Let Him come near to thee, Speak to thy soul, All that is dear to thee 'Neath His con-trol;
2. Let Him come near to thee, Right at thy side. He will speak cheer to thee, Hope will a - bide;
3. Let Him come near to thee, Prove Him thy Friend, Light will appear to thee, Strength He will lend;

No one so good as He, No one so kind, Faith - ful and true is He, Peace in Him find!  
 Tell Him from day to day All of thy need, Sun - ny or dark the way, Ask Him to lead.  
 Sor - row or joy thy share, He is the same, Lay at the cross thy care, Praising His name.

### CHORUS.

Let Him come near to thee, Giv-ing thee peace, Joys will ap-pear to thee, Wor-ries will cease.

1. Be - cause it is true, I am tell - ing to oth - ers The sto - ry of Je - sus, the  
 2. Be - cause it is true, I will nev - er feel wea - ry, Of tell - ing the sto - ry which  
 3. Be - cause it is true, I will tell it with glad - ness To oth - ers who know not my

One whom I love, My heart is re - joic - ing that He is my Sav - iour, Some  
 can - not grow old; My lips are re - peat - ing it o - ver and o - ver, Yet  
 Sav - iour and Friend; And when they have found Him, they too will re - peat it, The

CHORUS.

day I shall meet Him in man - sions a - bove.  
 on - ly a part of its beau - ty is told. } O won - der - ful sto - ry of  
 sto - ry of Je - sus which nev - er shall end.

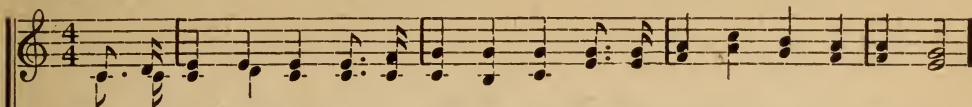
love ev - er - last - ing! It tells of a Sav - iour so ten - der and true; 'Tis dear to my

heart, and I nev - er grow wea - ry Of tell - ing the sto - ry, be - cause it is true!

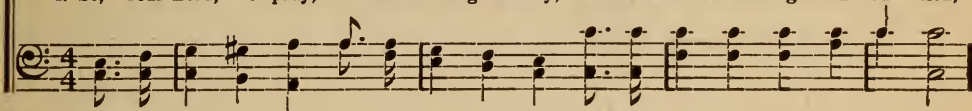


C. H. L.

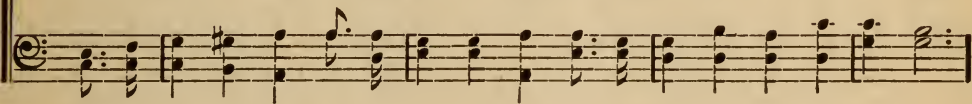
C. Harold Lowden.



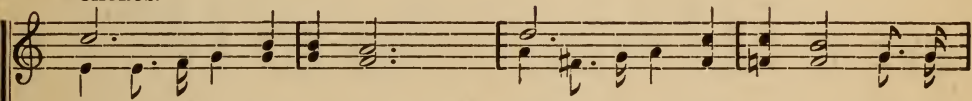
1. Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, King, Un - to Thee we bring, Heartfelt praise and ad - o - ra - tion,
2. Grant, we pray, dear Lord, By Thy Spir - it's sword, Men in ev - 'ry walk and sta - tion,
3. May Thy church be thrill'd, Ev - 'ry mem - ber filled With the pow'r of Thy 'sal - va - tion;
4. So, dear Lord, we pray, In Thine own good way, Free from vice and deg - ra - da - tion,



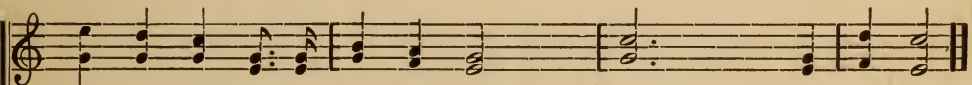
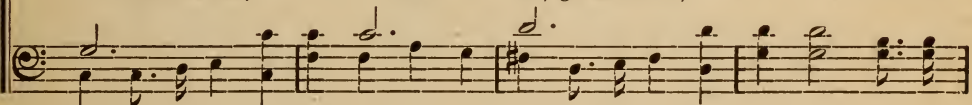
And we pray that Thou, Wilt in mer - cy now, Save this "Flow - er of the na - tion."  
 May re - ceive the touch, That shall break sin's clutch, And be freed from con - dem - na - tion.  
 Go from pew to pew, Touch the cler - gy too, Make, through Christ, a "new cre - a - tion."  
 Till, in heav'n at last, When this life is past. We shall join its ju - bi - la - tion.



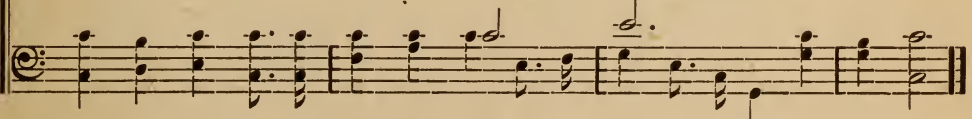
## CHORUS.



God save "——" !\* God save "——" !\* With a  
 Gra-cious God, Hear us God, gra-cious God,



might - y show'r of Thy won - drous pow'r, God save "——" !\*  
 Hear us God, gra-cious God.



\* NOTE.—This song may be adapted to use by almost any town or city with a name of two or three syllables.  
 If name is too long, substitute the words "our town."

1. I have seen a lov - ing moth - er Clasp her child up - on her breast, While her  
 2. Songs I've heard of pure de - vo - tion, Sweet as songs of birds in spring, Voice the  
 3. When I was a sin - ful wand - 'rer, All un - love - ly, all un - done, Ev - en  
 4. Ties of friend - ship, ties of kin - dred, Sa - cred bands that hold us, here, Love for

lips, with warm af - fec - tion, To its own were fond - ly pressed. But there's love that's deeper,  
 heart's supreme e - mo - tion, — Songs that on - ly love can sing — But I think of One who  
 then the Fa - ther loved me, Gave for me His on - ly Son! Wondrous love! it "pass - eth  
 faith - ful ones that love us, How they all our life en - dear! But the love of Christ my

stron - ger, — If you ask, "How could it be?" Look where Christ my blessed Sav - iour Died on  
 loves me More than lov - er, more than friend, Love that nothing e'er can sev - er, That will  
 knowledge," High - er than the high - est heav'n, Je - sus cru - ci - fied and dy - ing, That my  
 Sav - iour, How it doth my heart en - thrall! For I know He loves me bet - ter, And I

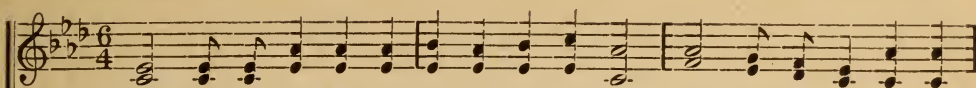
## CHORUS.

Cal - va - ry for me!  
 nev - er, nev - er end.  
 sins might be forgiv'n. } How much greater! how much greater, Than the tru - est human love could  
 love Him best of all!

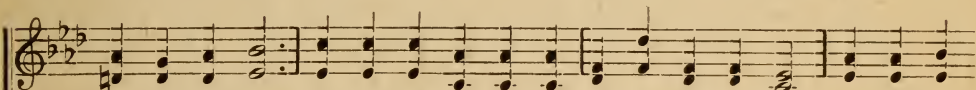
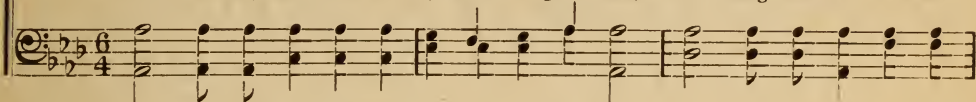
be Is the love of Christ my Sav - iour, Will - ing thus to die for one like me.

Katie F. Strickland.

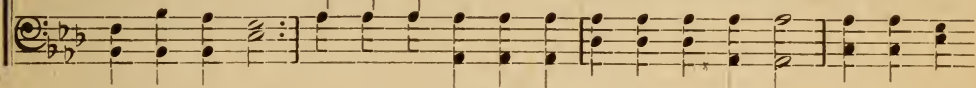
C. Harold Lowden.



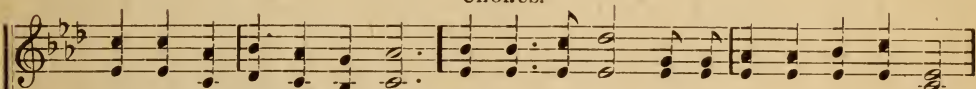
1. Once from the far realms of in - fi - nite glo - ry, Down to the depths of our
2. Once He hath suf-fered, "the just for the un - just;" Once all our guilt on this
3. Thus ev - 'ry word of His suf-f-rings ful - fill - ing, Home to the Fa - ther He
4. Then, lift Thy head! See the day dawn in glad - ness, Shed - ding its ra - di - ant



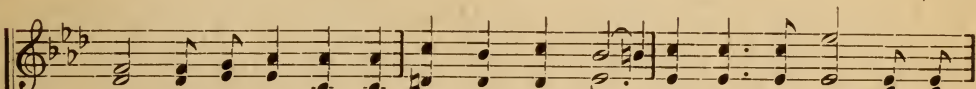
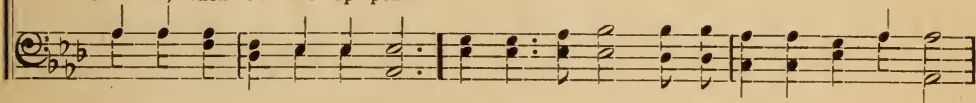
ru - in and loss, Je - sus came seek-ing— O love's sweet-est sto - ry! Came to the  
guilt-less One lay. If He would bring us to heav - en, then He must Die in our  
hast-ened, and there Sits on the throne, one glad hope His heart fill - ing, While He yet  
light on thy tears. Lift up thy head! All thy mourning and sad - ness Van - ish for -



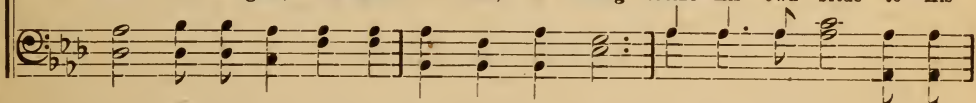
## CHORUS.



man-ger, the shame and the cross.  
stead; there was no oth - er way. } Lis - ten, my heart! Once but half tells the sto - ry;  
makes all our sor - rows His care.  
ev - er, when Je - sus ap - pears.



He comes a - gain, "this same Je - sus," to bring Home His own bride to His



pal - ace of glo - ry, While heav - en's arch - es ex - ult - ant - ly ring.





## This Wonderful Friend of Mine.

Lizzie DeArmond.

C. Harold Lowden.

1. He lift - ed me out of the dark-ness of night Where heav-en's own light doth shine,  
 2. He bur - ied my past in the Cal - va - ry tide, I'm trust-ing His love di - vine,  
 3. To walk with the Lord is my glo - ry be - low, Earth's pleasures I now re - sign,

He gave me a song that my heart doth de-light, This won - der-ful Friend of mine.  
 With - in my poor soul He has come to a - bide, This won - der-ful Friend of mine.  
 In ser - vice for Him all my life I'll be - stow, This won - der-ful Friend of mine.

## CHORUS.

This won - der-ful Friend, this won - der-ful Friend, Is Je - sus my Sav - iour and King,

O praise to His name, He'll love you the same, Great joy to your life ev - er bring.

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## Sweet By-and-By.

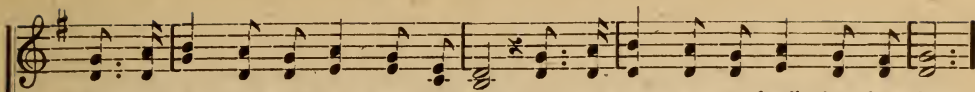
S. Fillmore Bennett.

Jos. P. Webster.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far;  
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous songs of the blest,  
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise,

Used by per.

# Sweet By-and-By.—Concluded.



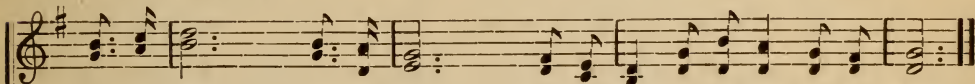
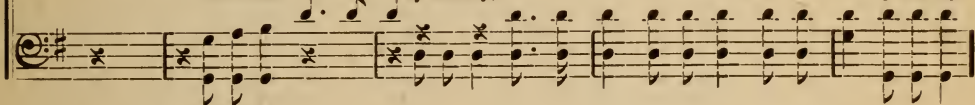
For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a dwell - ing place there.  
And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a sign for the bless - ing of rest.  
For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the bless - ings that hal - low our days.



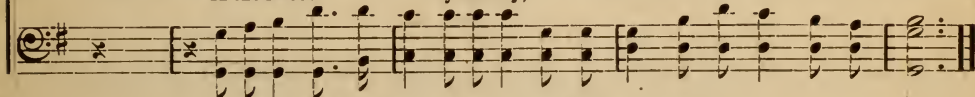
## CHORUS.



In the sweet by - and - by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore;  
In the sweet by - and - by, by - and - by,



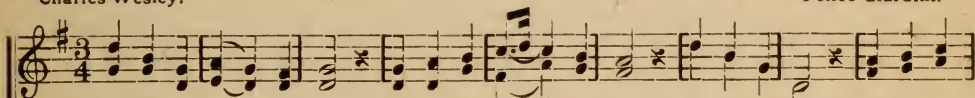
In the sweet by - and - by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.  
In the sweet by - and - by,



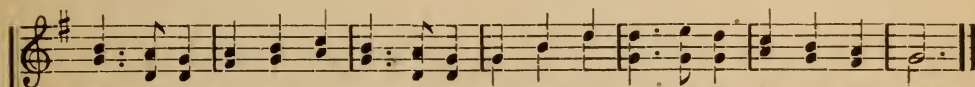
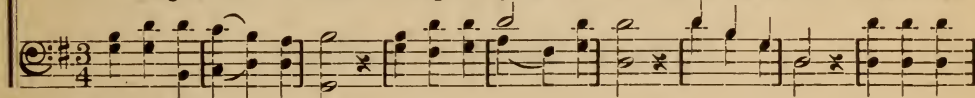
# 28 Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley.

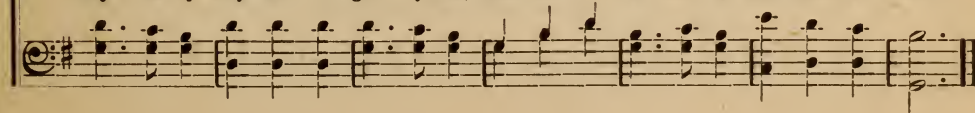
Felice Giardini.



1. Come, Thou Al-might-y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa-ther all-
2. Come, Thou in-car-nate Word, Gird on Thy might-y sword. Our pray'r at-tend; Come, and Thy
3. Come, ho-ly Com-fort-er, Thy sa-cred wit-ness bear In this glad hour; Thou who al-
4. To the great One in Three, The high-est prais-es be Hence, ev-er-more! His sov'reign



glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days!  
peo - ple bless, And give Thy word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend!  
might - y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r!  
maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore!

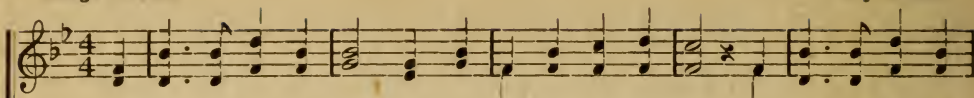




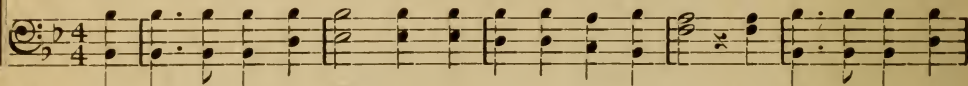
## Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield.

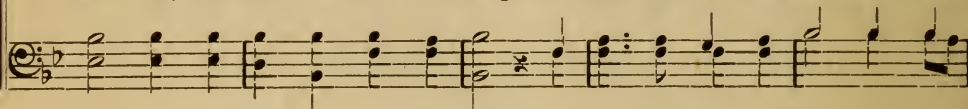
G. J. Webb.



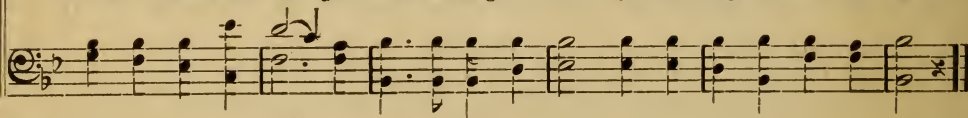
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift high His roy - al
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey; Forth to the might - y
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone; The arm of flesh will
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus. The strife will not be long; This day the noise of



ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - 'try un - to vic - t'ry His  
 con - flict, In this His glo - rious day, "Ye that are men, now serve Him," A -  
 fail you; Ye dare not trust your own, Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each  
 bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song; To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A



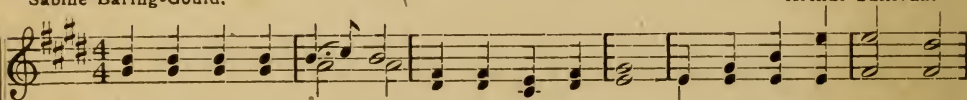
arm - y shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished And Christ is Lord in - deed.  
 gainst un - num - bered foes; Your cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.  
 piece put on with pray'r: Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.  
 crown of life shall be: He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.



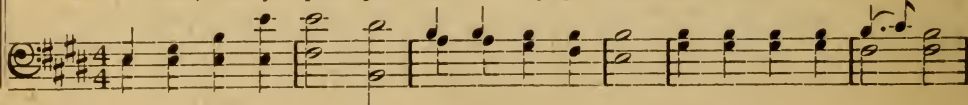
## Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Baring-Gould.

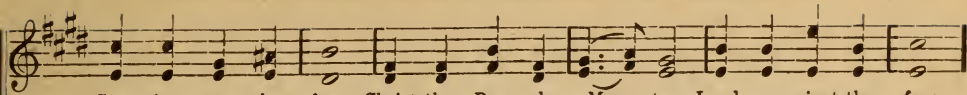
Arthur Sullivan.



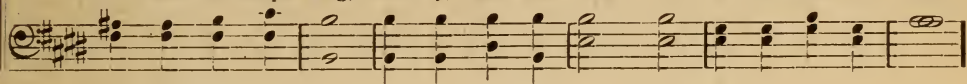
1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers! March - ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri - umph, Sa - tan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian sol - diers,
3. Like a might - y arm - y Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are tread - ing
4. On - ward, then ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voi - ces



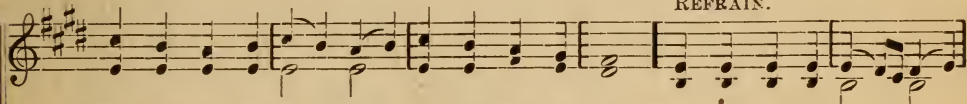
# Onward, Christian Soldiers.—Concluded.



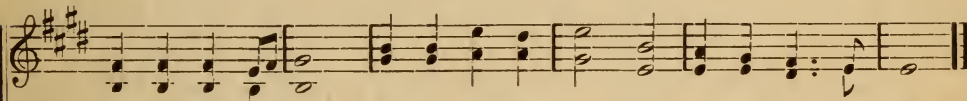
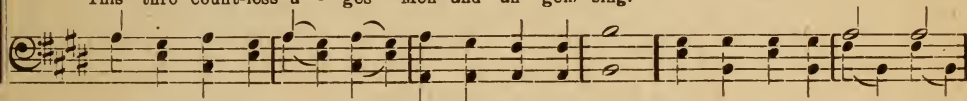
Go - ing on be - fore; Christ the Roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;  
On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er At the shout of praise,  
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we,  
In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King,



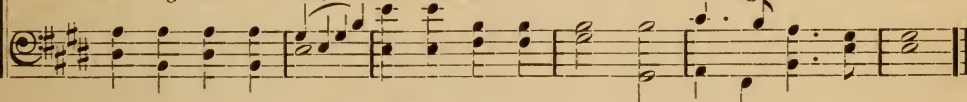
## REFRAIN.



For - ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ner go!  
Broth - ers, lift your voic - es, Loud your an - thems raise. } On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers!  
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.  
This thro' count - less a - ges Men and an - gels sing.



March - ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.



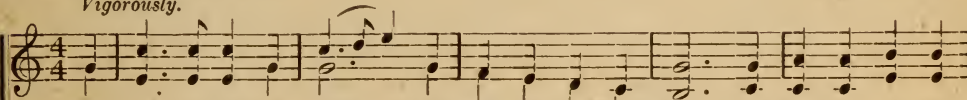
31

## Ye Men of Christ.

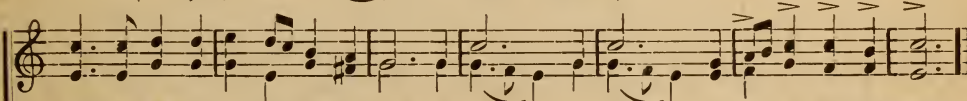
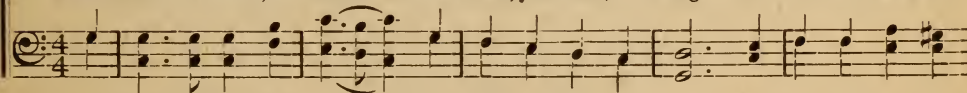
Ambrose M. Schmidt, D. D.

C. Harold Lowden.

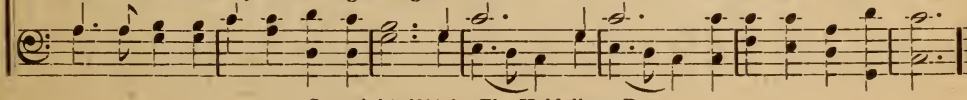
*Vigorously.*



1. Ye men of Christ, A - wake! The night is past and gone; Why stand ye in the  
2. Ye men of Christ, Go forth! The Mas - ter calls to - day. To West and East; to  
3. Ye men of Christ, Pro - claim That Christ, your Lord, is King! 'Till all the earth re -



mark - et - place Thus i - dly look - ing on? A - wake! A - wake! Ye men of Christ, A - wake!  
South and North, He bids you haste a - way. Go forth! Go forth! Ye men of Christ, Go forth!  
vere His name And loy - al hom - age bring. Pro - claim! Pro - claim! That Christ, our Lord, is King!



L. E. J.

L. E. Jones.

1. I've found a Sav - iour pre - cious, He is with me ev - 'ry day,  
 2. I've found a Fa - ther ten - der, In His lov - ing care I dwell,  
 3. I've found a Friend a - bid - ing He doth all my sor - row share,

No more my path is lone - ly, Since I walk in Je - sus' way.  
 He an - swers when I call Him, In His keep - ing all is well.  
 I'll praise Him for His good - ness, He is with me ev - 'ry - where.

## CHORUS.

No more a-lone since my heart is right, No more a-lone by the day or night,  
 Since my heart is right, by the day or night,

Je - sus is be - side me, Harm shall ne'er betide me, Walk - ing in the light.  
 Je - sus is be - side me, Walk - ing in the light.

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Geo. Heath.

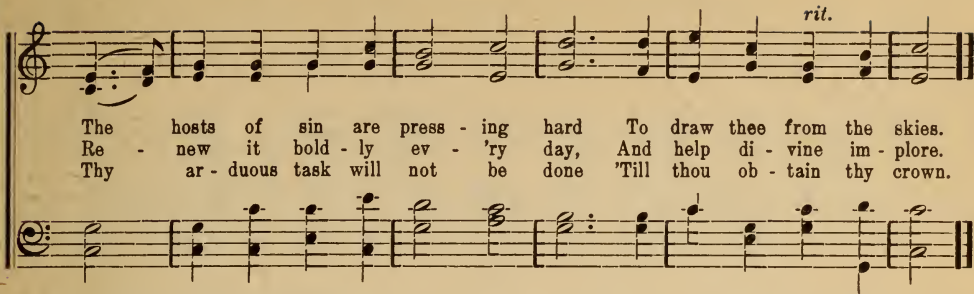
Lowell Mason.

1. My soul, be on thy guard! Ten thou - sand foes a - rise;  
 2. O watch and fight and pray! The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;  
 3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down;



## Be On Thy Guard!—Concluded.

*rit.*

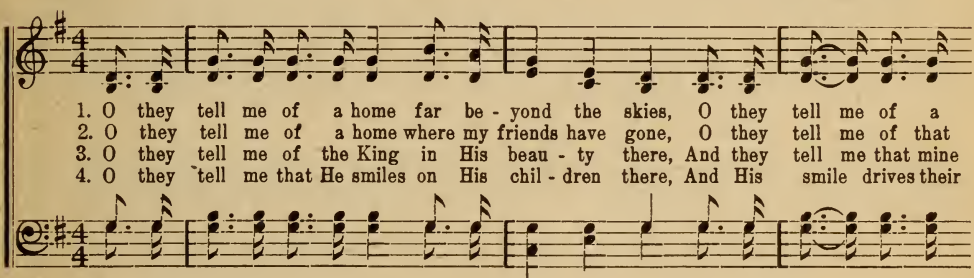


The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.  
 Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.  
 Thy ar - duous task will not be done 'Till thou ob - tain thy crown.

## 34 The Unclouded Day.

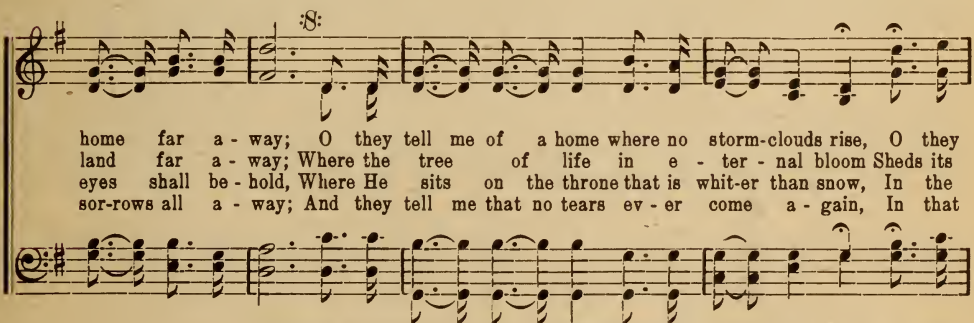
J. K. A.

Rev. J. K. Allwood.



1. O they tell me of a home far be - yond the skies, O they tell me of a  
 2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they tell me of that  
 3. O they tell me of the King in His beau - ty there, And they tell me that mine  
 4. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil - dren there, And His smile drives their

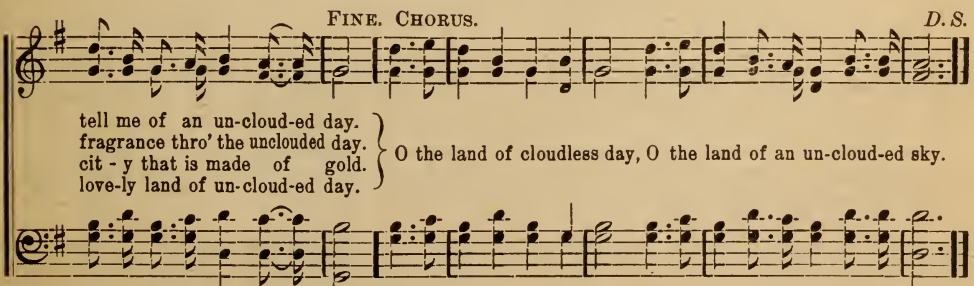
*S:*



home far a - way; O they tell me of a home where no storm-clouds rise, O they  
 land far a - way; Where the tree of life in e - ter - nal bloom Sheds its  
 eyes shall be - hold, Where He sits on the throne that is whit - er than snow, In the  
 sor - rows all a - way; And they tell me that no tears ev - er come a - gain, In that

D.S.—O they tell me of a home where no storm-clouds rise, O they

FINE. CHORUS. *D. S.*



tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.  
 fragrance thro' the unclouded day.  
 cit - y that is made of gold. } O the land of cloudless day, O the land of an un-cloud-ed sky.  
 love-ly land of un-cloud-ed day.

tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.

## His Name is Jesus.

L. E. J.

L. E. Jones.

1. There's a song in my heart as I jour-ney a-long, There's a peace that will ev - er en-dure;  
 2. He hath lift - ed me up from the bondage of sin, From dis-tress to a place at ' His side,  
 3. Liv - ing now ev - 'ry day in the light of His face, Fear-ing not, tho' the shad-ows may fall;

For there's One walking with me to whom I be-long, In His keep-ing my soul is se-cure.  
 He hath help'd me o'er e - vil a vic - t'ry to win, As re-joic-ing with Him I a - bide.  
 I will trust-ing - ly lean on His mer-cy and grace, For He's my lov-ing Sav-iour, my all.

## CHORUS.

A Friend I have found who ev - er walks with me, His name is Je - sus, Je - sus,

A Friend I've found who walks with me, His name is Je - sus,

In Him I'm re-joic-ing from my sin set free, Prais - ing my Je - sus.

In Him I am from sin set free,

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## Strong in the Lord.

Mrs. C. D. Martin.

C. Harold Lowden.

1. Strong to do the will of Je - sus, Strong to bear my cross each day;  
 2. Strong to meet the world's temp - ta - tion, Strong to al - ways do the right;  
 3. Strong to wit - ness for my Sav - iour, Strong to give a help - ing hand;

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## Strong in the Lord.—Concluded.

Strong to be a faith - ful work - er, Do - ing good a - long life's way.  
 Try - ing hard to please my Mas - ter, Al - ways liv - ing in His light.  
 To some tempt - ed, troub - led broth - er, Try - ing hard for God to stand.

### CHORUS.

Strong to be an earn - est Chris - tain, Strong the right to al - ways do;

In the midst of sin, for Je - sus Ev - 'ry mo - ment to be true.

37

## Jesus Calls Us.

Cecil F. Alexander.

W. H. Jude.

1. Je - sus calls us: o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea,  
 2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold - en store,  
 3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,  
 4. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav - iour, make us hear Thy call:

Day by day His sweet voice sound - eth, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low me."  
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, love me more."  
 Still He calls, in cares and pleas - ures, "Chris - tian, love me more than these."  
 Give our hearts to Thine o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.



James Rowe.

Howard E. Smith.

1. The bat - tle is on, the ban - ners are wav - ing, The sol - diers of  
 2. The bat - tle is on! O sol - dier, keep fight - ing, Have faith in the  
 3. The bat - tle is on! The crown we are win - ning, To us it will

God are fight - ing to - day; Our glo - ri - ous King the way - ward is sav - ing;  
 great Com - man - der who leads; The wrongs of the world Je - ho - vah is right - ing,  
 come when end - ed the strife; Then, hap - py and pure, where no one is sin - ning,

## CHORUS.

So fall in - to line and has - ten a - way.  
 The fear - less and true to glo - ry He speeds. } The bat - tle is on, the bat - tle is  
 Our souls shall en - joy per - pet - u - al life.

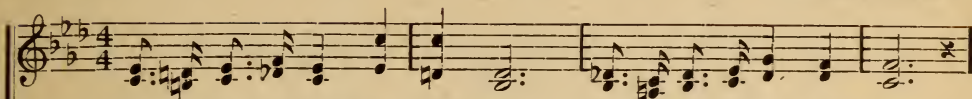
on, The for - ces of God now fight a - gainst wrong. The ar - my of

sin will have to give in, The faith - ful shall sing the vic - to - ry song. *rit.*

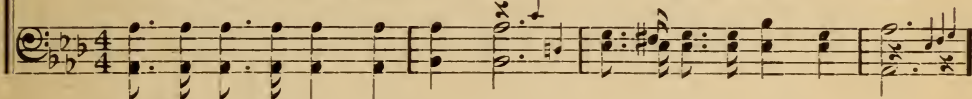
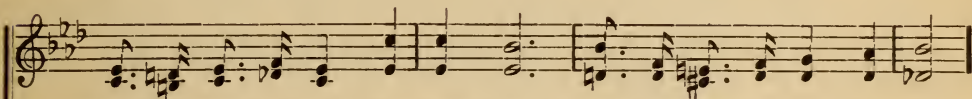
# Peace with Jesus.

C. H. L.

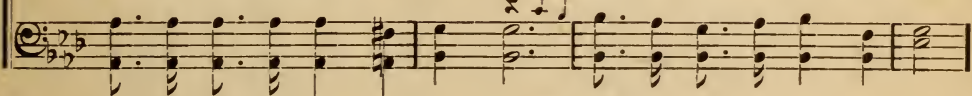
C. Harold Lowden.



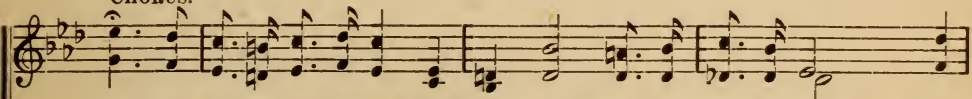
1. I have bless - ed peace with Je - sus, . In my life He has full sway,  
 2. I have bless - ed peace with Je - sus, Peace that few can un - der - stand,  
 3. I have bless - ed peace with Je - sus, He is ev - er at my side,  
 4. I have bless - ed peace with Je - sus, In His matchless love I bask,

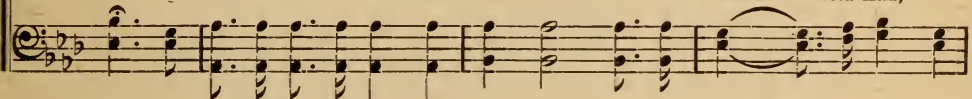
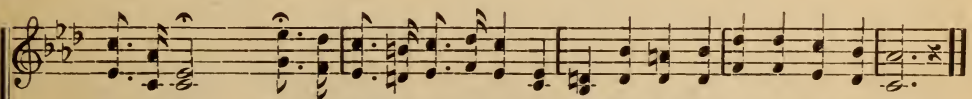
Now, where once 'twas gloom and dark - ness Shines the light of per - fect day.  
 'Tis the peace that pass - eth knowl - edge, On - ly for His faith - ful band.  
 Pledged to share each joy and sor - row Grace suf - fi - cient to pro - vide.  
 Be - ing just His friend for - ev - er, Great - er joy I can - not ask.



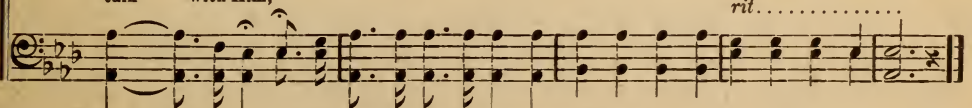
## CHORUS.



O, 'tis sweet to be at peace with Je - sus, Just to walk with Him, and  
 walk with Him,

talk with Him, How the shadows quickly turn to sunshine, When I am at peace with Him.  
 talk with Him, *rit.*.....



## A Hymn of Consecration.

Mabel J. Rosemon.

Jay H. Downs.

*In moderate time.*

1. I con - se - crate to Je - sus now My heart, my life, my all, My  
 2. I'll fol - low where the Sav - iour leads, For He doth know the way, And  
 3. I can - not do with - out Thee, Lord, I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, I

dear - est wish to do His will, To hear His blest call; My voice shall ev - er  
 thro' the clouds that shad - ow me His love sheds its ray; Wher - e'er I go, I  
 need to lean on Thee for strength, De - pend on Thy pow'r; O Sav - iour, come and

tell His praise, His work shall fill my hands, Ev - 'ry mo - ment I'll be  
 know that He Will ev - er be my Guide, And I pray that I may  
 dwell in me, And make my heart Thy throne, For my life and all are

## CHORUS. Hans George Naegeli.

read - y To heed His com - mands. }  
 al - ways Keep close by His side. } My heart, my life, my all, I con - se -  
 Thine, Lord, For - ev - er Thine own. }

crate to Thee; O Sav - iour, help me, as I strive, More like Thy - self to be.



## Come, Holy Spirit.

Edith Sanford Tillotson.

(PRAYER.)

C. Harold Lowden.

*p* Slowly, with great feeling.*cres.*

1. Spir - it of love im - mor - tal, Prom - ised to ev - 'ry heart, Come from the heav'n - ly  
 2. Spir - it of grace, de - scend - ing, As in the days of old, Fill us with joy un -  
 3. Spir - it of God at - tend us, Com - fort - er here be - low, Ev - er with love be -

CHORUS. *a tempo.*

por - tal, Nev - er from us de - part. } Come, Ho - ly Spir - it,  
 end - ing, Par - don and peace un - told. }  
 friend us, Teach us Thy will to know. }

Heav'n - ly Dove,.... Dwell thou a - mong us, Sent from the throne a -

*rit.**deces.*.....

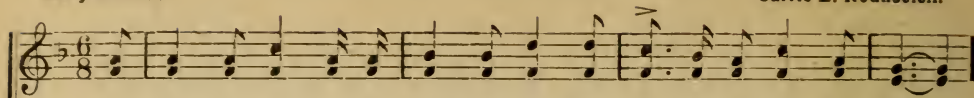
bove;.. Kin - dle with - in us that sa - cred flame,.... That shall

thrill..... us a - new,..... With the glo - ry of Je - sus' name.

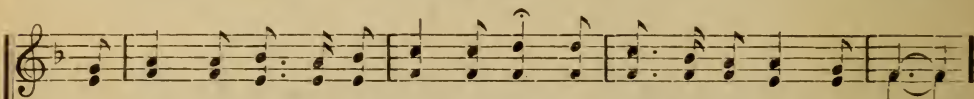
## I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

Mary Brown.

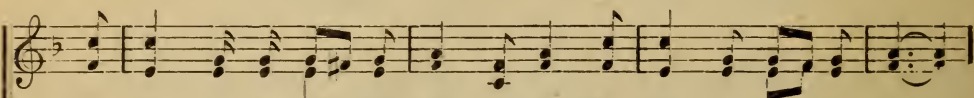
Carrie E. Rounsefell.



1. It may not be on the moun-tain's height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea;  
 2. Per - haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Je - sus would have me speak;  
 3. There's sure - ly some-where a low - ly place In earth's har-vest-fields so wide,



It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;  
 There may be now, in the paths of sin, Some wand - 'rer whom I should seek.  
 Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the cru - ci - fied.



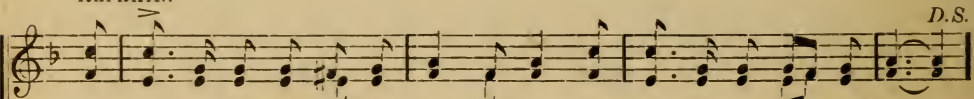
But if by a still small voice He calls To paths I do not know,  
 O Sav - iour, if Thou wilt be my Guide, Tho dark the rug - ged way.  
 So, trust - ing my all un - to Thy care, I know Thou lov - est me.



I'll an - swer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.  
 My voice.. shall ech - o the mes - sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.  
 I'll do.... Thy will with a heart sin - cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

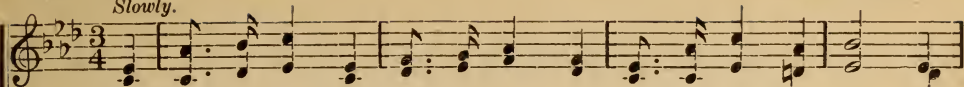
*D.S.*—I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

## REFRAIN.

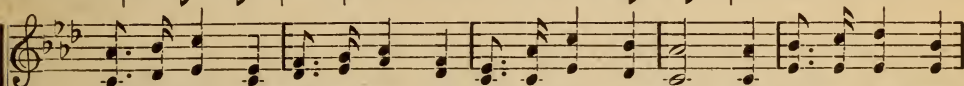
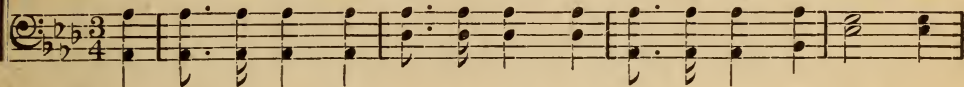


I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O'er moun-tain, or plain, or sea;

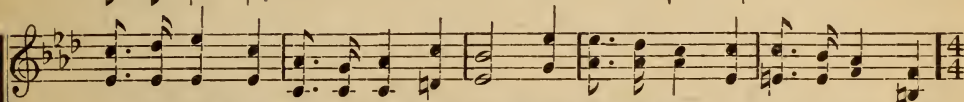
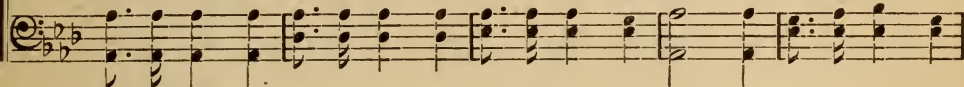


*Slowly.*

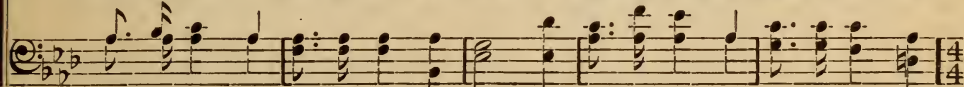
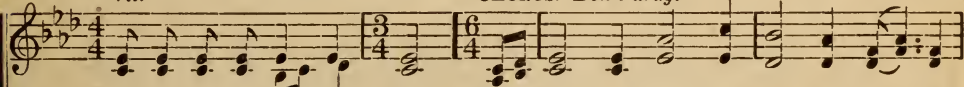
1. He bore the cross, the heav - y cross, Out through the cit - y's gate, No  
 2. He bore the cross, the cru - el cross, There was no oth - er way To  
 3. He bore the cross, the shame - ful cross, And shall I then go free? I  
 4. O hal - lowed cross, O might - y cross! On which my Sav - iour died; O



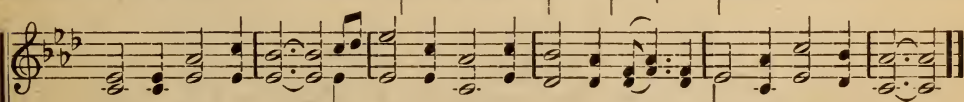
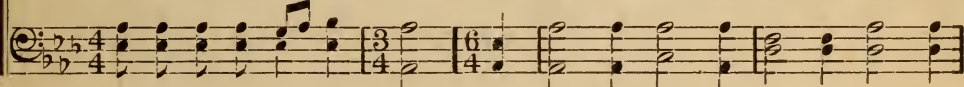
rest or food, so weak and worn, He sank be-neath its weight; And yet His foes heaped  
 save a lost and help-less world, Some one the debt must pay— And so He paid it  
 hear Him say, "Take up thy cross, My child, and fol - low me; Un - less the corn of  
 pre-cious cross, where-on, with Him I, too, am cru - ci - fied; I die with Him, I



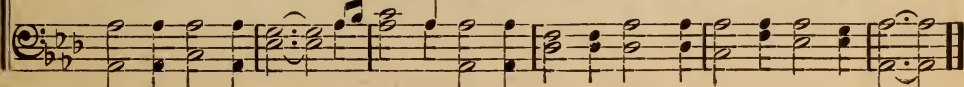
on Him still Their bit - ter scorn and hate, They car - ried Him to Cal - va - ry, And  
 all Him-self On that A - tone - ment Day, But oh! how deep and dark the flood, Thro'  
 wheat will die It can - not fruit - ful be; If thou wilt seek thy life to save, Then  
 live in Him, I have no life be - side; I choose the death and shame to bear, The

*rit.*CHORUS. *Don't drag.*

there He suffered death for me. "Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone And  
 which He bro't our souls to God. "Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone And  
 lose it with me in the grave." "Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone And  
 glo - ry of His crown to share. "The con - se - cra - ted cross I'll bear Till




all the world go free? No! there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me."  
 all the world go free? No! there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me."  
 all the world go free? No! there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me."  
 death shall set me free, And then go home, a crown to wear, For there's a crown for me."



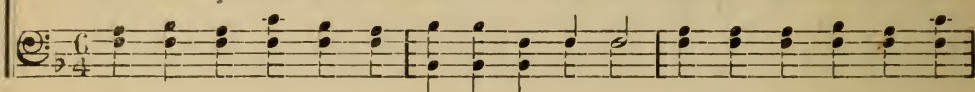
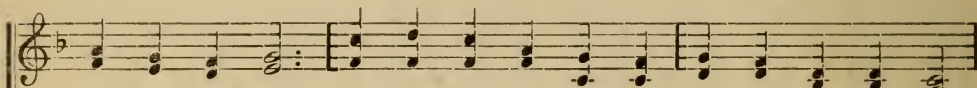


Birdie Bell.

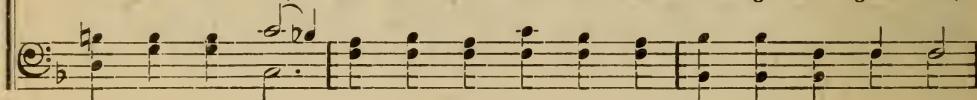
C. Harold Lowden.



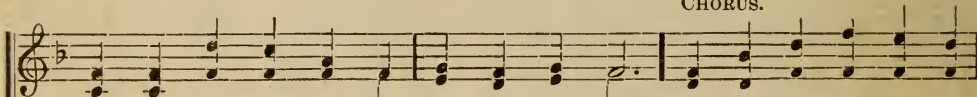
1. Soul, art thou wea - ry be - cause of the jour - ney? Come to the Christ, for His  
 2. Soul, art thou weak when the bat - tle is rag - ing? Come to the Christ, for His  
 3. Soul, art thou long - ing for peace that's un - trou - bled? Come to the Christ, for His

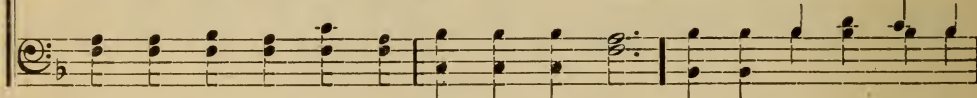

mer - cies are free; Ask Him for rest from the toil and the striv - ing,  
 bless - ings are free; Ask Him for strength in the day of the con - flict,  
 boun - ties are free; Ask Him for com - fort and cour - age and glad - ness,



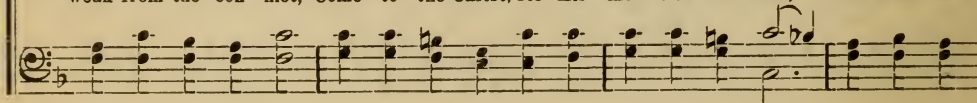
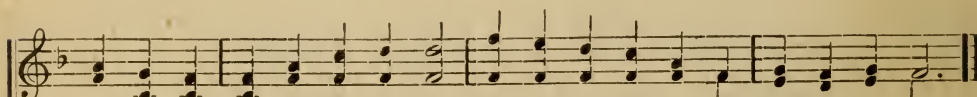
## CHORUS.



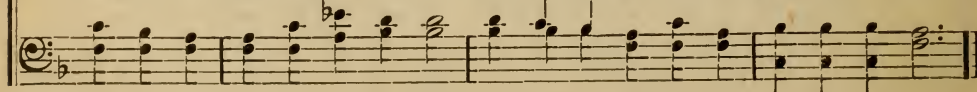
Je - sus has prom - ised, He'll give it to thee. }  
 Je - sus has prom - ised, He'll give it to thee. } Wea - ry from toil - ing and  
 Je - sus has prom - ised, He'll give them to thee. }

weak from the con - flict, Come to the Christ, for His mer - cies are free; Ask Him in

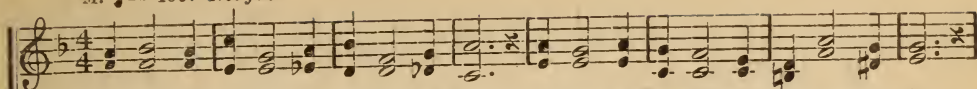
faith for the things that are need - ed, Je - sus has prom - ised, He'll give them to thee.



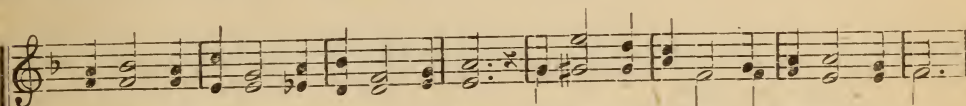
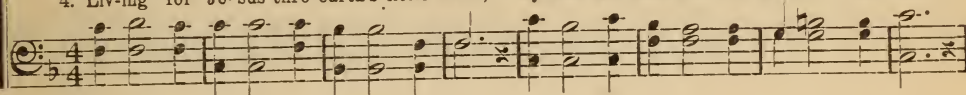
T. O. Chisholm.

C. Harold Lowden.

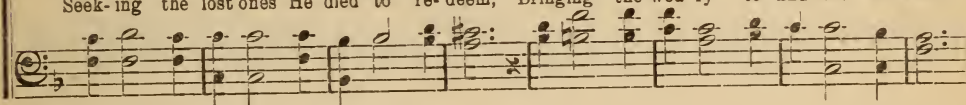
M. ♩ = 100. Not fast.



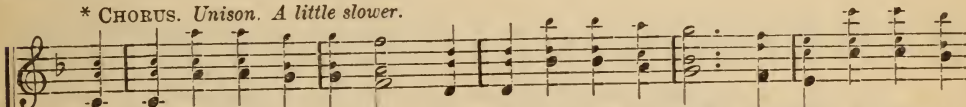
1. Liv-ing for Je-sus a life that is true, Striv-ing to please Him in all that I do,
2. Liv-ing for Je-sus who died in my place, Bear-ing on Cal-v'ry my sin and dis-grace,
3. Liv-ing for Je-sus wher-ev - er I am, Do-ing each du - ty in His ho - ly name,
4. Liv-ing for Je-sus thro' earth's little while, My dear-est treas-ure, the light of His smile,



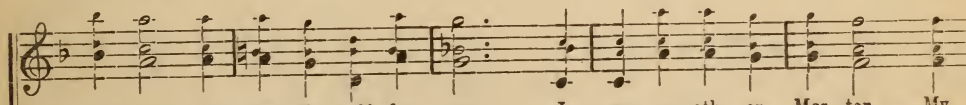
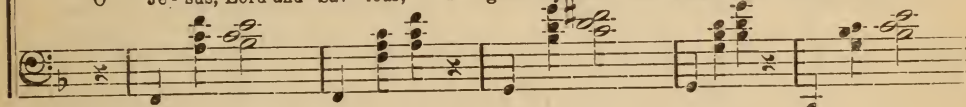
Yield-ing al - legiance, glad-hearted and free, This is the pathway of blessing for me.  
 Such love constrains me to an-swer His call, Fol-low His lead-ing and give Him my all.  
 Will-ing to suf-fer af-flict-ion or loss, Deeming each tri-al a part of my cross.  
 Seek-ing the lost ones He died to re-deem, Bringing the wea-ry to find rest in Him.



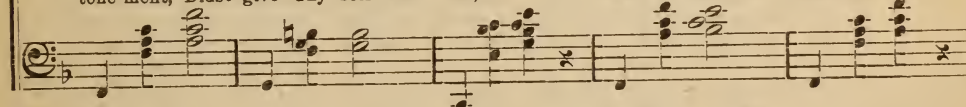
\* CHORUS. Unison. A little slower.



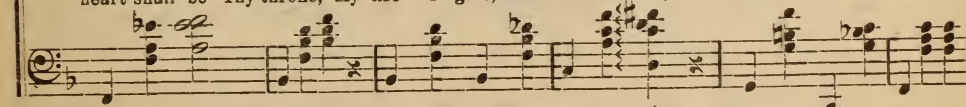
O Je'-sus, Lord and Sav-iour, I give my-self to Thee; For Thou, in Thy A-



tone-ment, Didst give Thy-self for me; I own no oth-er Mas-ter, My



heart shall be Thy throne, My life I give, henceforth to live, O Christ, for Thee a-lone.

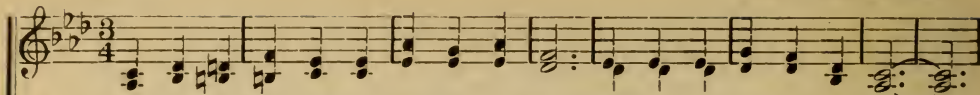


\* NOTE.—Melody in lower notes. A two-part effect may be had by having the men sing the melody, the women taking the middle notes.

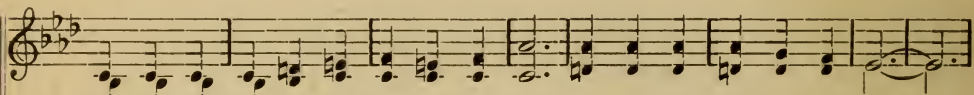
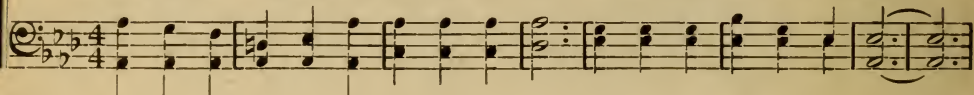
## Finding the Christ.

C. Louise Bell.

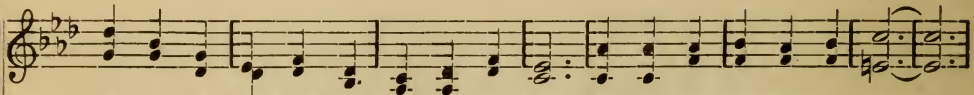
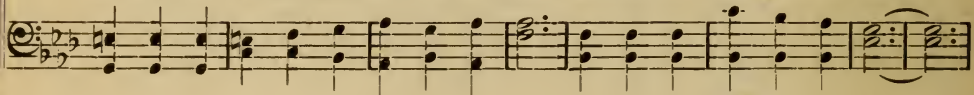
C. Harold Lowden.



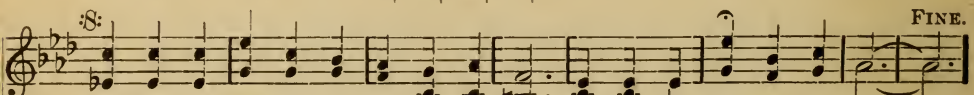
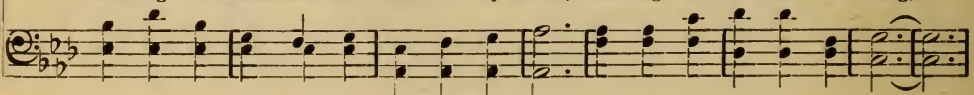
1. Los-ing the sor-row which swept o'er my soul, Los-ing the bur-den I bare,
2. Los-ing the doubt-ings which fill'd me with dread, Los-ing the pain and the smart,
3. Los-ing the dark-ness which cloud-ed my life, Los-ing the mur-mur and sigh,



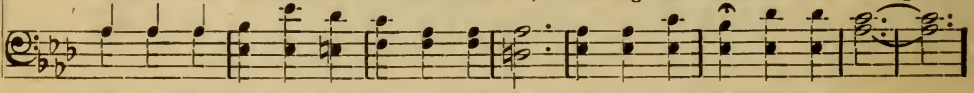
Los-ing the shad-ows which darkened the road, E-ven my wor-ry and care;  
 E-ven the long-ing for some-one to help, Sad-ness which dwelt in my heart;  
 Los-ing the dan-gers which hid in my path, Tempt-ers and foes who were nigh;



Find-ing a joy which the world can-not give, Find-ing the peace which I crave,  
 Find-ing a hope which is lead-ing me on, Find-ing a Help-er that's near,  
 Find-ing a balm which will heal ev-'ry wound, Find-ing a smile and a song,

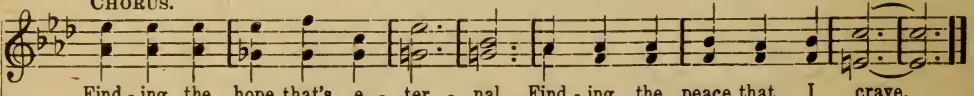


E-ven the sun-shine which brightens the way,—Find-ing the Christ who can save!  
 E-ven the com-fort His pres-ence be-stows,—Find-ing the Christ who can cheer!  
 E-ven the One who de-liv-ers from sin,—Find-ing the Christ who is strong!

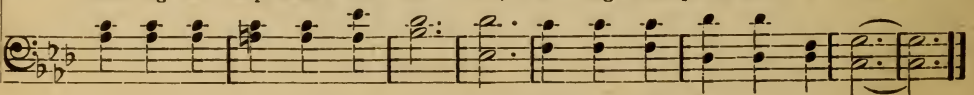


*D. S.—Los-ing the bur-den of sor-row and sin, Find-ing the Christ who can save!*

CHORUS.

*D. S. al Fine.*

Find-ing the hope that's e-ter-nal, Find-ing the peace that I crave,





Katherine Hankey.

William G. Fischer.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His  
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than all the gold - en  
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I  
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger - ing and

glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry Be - cause I  
 fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so  
 tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have  
 thirst - ing To hear it, like the rest. And when in scenes of glo - ry I sing the

know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else can do.  
 much for me; And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.  
 nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own Ho - ly Word.  
 new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

## REFRAIN.

I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry

To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

T. O. Chisholm.

C. Harold Lowden.

1. As 'mid life's tan-gled maze I stand, While troub-les wait no oth-er hand,  
 2. I know not what is best for me, What lies a-head I can-not see,  
 3. Earth's ev-'ry wrong God will re-dress, Will bless-ing bring from each dis-tress,  
 4. All things to-geth-er work for good, Tho' much is, here, not un-der-stood,

I put my fool-ish fears to flight By sing-ing "Some day it will all come right."  
 But, wheth-er skies be dark or bright, I know that, some-how, it will all come right.  
 I trust His wis-dom, love and might, As-sured that, somewhere, it will all come right.  
 But when I reach the land of light, Mine eyes will see that it has all come right.

CHORUS. *rit.*

It will all come right! It will all come right! Tho' the shadows deep-en in-to dark-est night,

*a tempo.*

Let us press a-long with a trust-ful song, "In this life or the oth-er," it will all come right!

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F. J. Crosby.

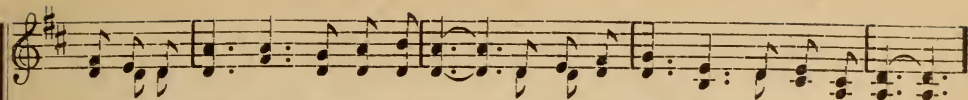
Mrs. J. F. Knapp.

1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance. Je-sus is mine! O what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine!  
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, perfect de-light, Vic-tions of rap-ture now burst on my sight,  
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-iour am hap-py and blest,

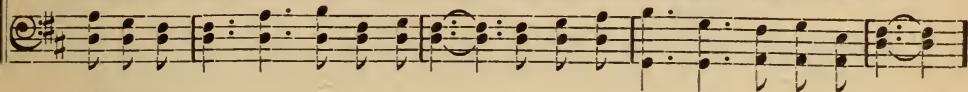
Copyright, 1873, by Jos. F. Knapp. Used by per.



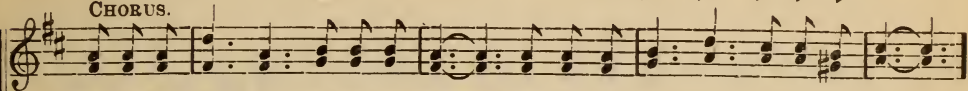
## Blessed Assurance.—Concluded.



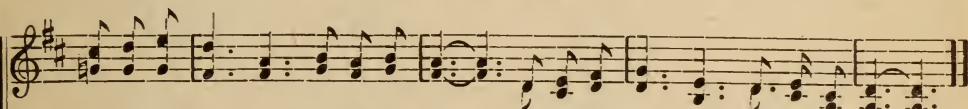
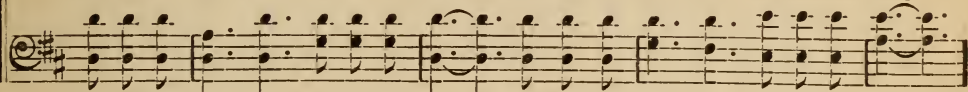
Heir of sal - va - tion, purchase of God, Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.  
An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove, Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love.  
Watching and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove, Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.



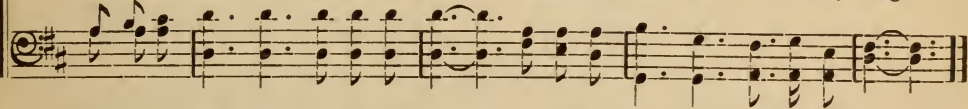
### CHORUS.



This is my sto - ry, this is my song; Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long;



This is my sto - ry, this is my song; Praising my Sav - iour all the day long.



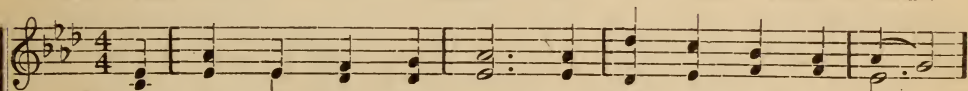
50

## We Give Thee But Thine Own.

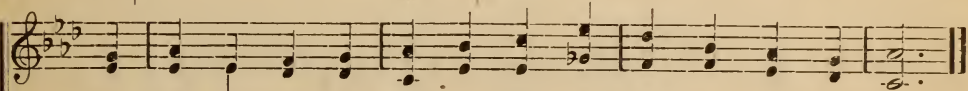
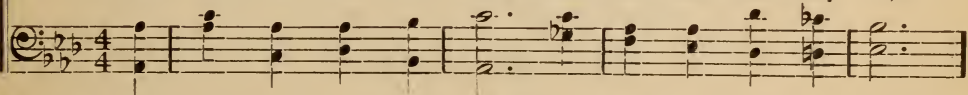
William Walsham How.

"Schumann," S. M.

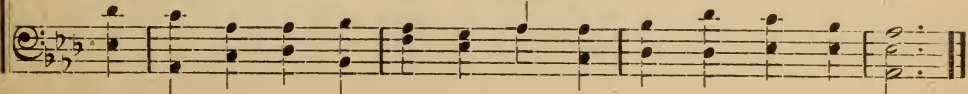
Arr. fr. Robert Schumann.



1. We give Thee but Thine own, What - e'er the gift may be;  
2. May we Thy boun - ties thus As stew - ards true re - ceive,  
3. To com - fort and to bless, To find a balm for woe,  
4. The cap - tive to re - lease, To God the lost to bring,  
5. And we be - lieve Thy word, Though dim our faith may be;



All that we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.  
And glad - ly, as Thou bless - est us, To Thee our first - fruits give.  
To tend the lone and fa - ther - less Is an - gels' work be - low.  
To teach the way of life and peace, It is a Christ - like thing.  
What - e'er for Thine we do, O Lord; We do it un - to Thee.





## Have You Prayed it Through?

Rev. W. C. Poole.

B. D. Ackley.

1. Have you pray'd all night, 'Till the break of day, And the morn-ing light Drove the dark a - way?  
 2. Did you pray it through 'Till the an-swer came? There's a prom-ise true For your faith to claim,  
 3. As the Mas-ter pray'd In the gar-den lone, Let your pray'r be made To the Fa-thers throne,

Did you lin-ger there, 'Till the morn-ing dew, In pre-vail-ing pray'r—Did you pray it through?  
 At the place of pray'r, Je-sus waits for you, Did you meet Him there, Did you pray it through?  
 If you seek His will, He will an-swer you; Are you trusting still, Have you pray'd it through?

## CHORUS.

Did you pray 'till the an-swer came? Did you plead in the Sav-iour's name?  
 'till it came, in His name

Have you pray'd all night 'till the morn-ing light? Did you pray 'till the an-swer came?

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## Lead Me, Saviour.

F. M. D.

Frank M. Davis.

1. Sav-iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gent-ly lead me all the way;  
 2. Thou the ref-uge of my soul When life's stormy billows roll,  
 3. Sav-iour, lead me, then at last, When the storm of life is past,  
 Sav-iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gent-ly lead me all the way,

From "Carols of Joy."

# Lead Me, Saviour.—Concluded.

I am safe when by Thy side,  
I am safe when Thou art nigh,  
To the land of end-less day,  
I am safe when by Thy side,

I would in Thy love a-bide.  
All my hopes on Thee re-ly,  
Where all tears are wip'd a-way.  
I would in Thy love a-bide.

## CHORUS.

Lead me, lead me, Sav-our, lead me, lest I stray;.....  
lest I stray;

*rit.*  
Gent-ly down the stream of time, Lead me, Sav-our, all the way.  
stream of time, all the way.

53

# Holy Ghost, With Love Divine.

A. Reed.

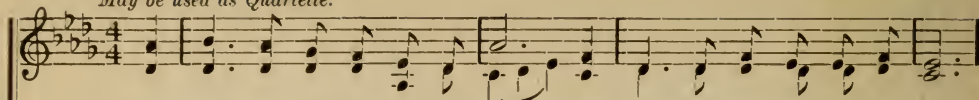
Gottschalk.

1. Ho-ly Ghost, with light di-vine, Shine up-on this heart of mine;  
2. Ho-ly Ghost, with pow'r di-vine, Cleanse this guilt-y heart of mine;  
3. Ho-ly Ghost, with joy di-vine, Cheer this sad-dened heart of mine;  
4. Ho-ly Spir-it, all di-vine, Dwell with-in this heart of mine;

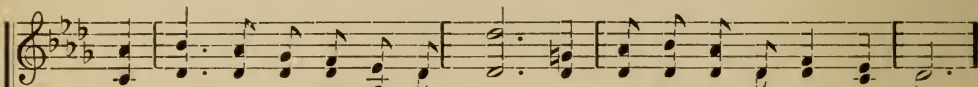
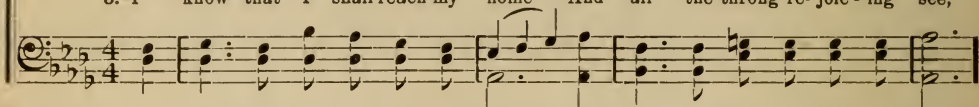
Chase the shades of night a-way, Turn my dark-ness in-to day.  
Long has sin with-out con-trol, Held do-min-ion o'er my soul.  
Bid my ma-ny woes de-part, Heal my wound-ed, bleed-ing heart.  
Cast down ev-ry i-dol throne, Reign su-preme—and reign a-lone.

James Rowe.

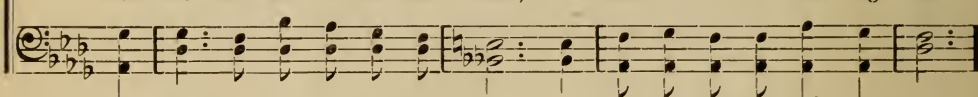
C. Harold Lowden.

*May be used as Quartette.*

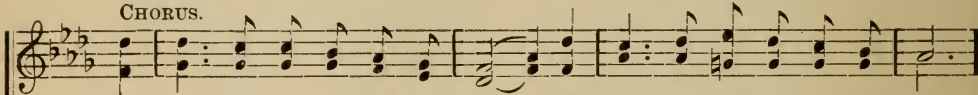
1. I have no fear that I shall fall, No mat - ter what the way may be,  
 2. The storms of life may beat and sweep, And but one step my soul may see;  
 3. I know that I shall reach my home And all the throng re-joic - ing see,



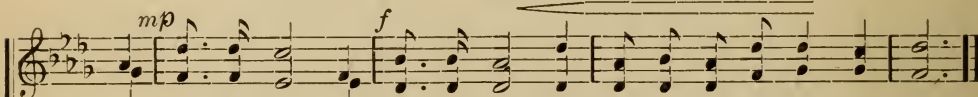
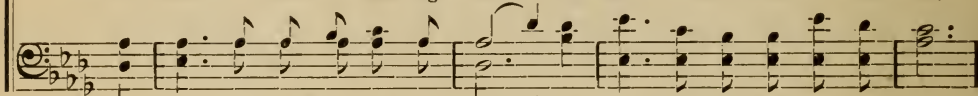
For Je - sus hears the faint-est call; The hand of love is lead - ing me.  
 But He who loves me still will keep; The hand of love is lead - ing me.  
 For He will nev - er let me roam; The hand of love is lead - ing me.



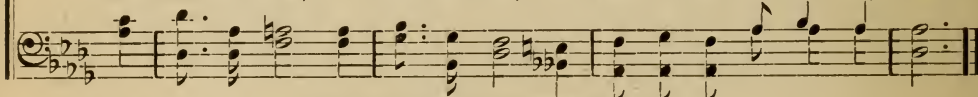
## CHORUS.



The hand of love is lead - ing me And safe I know that I shall be;



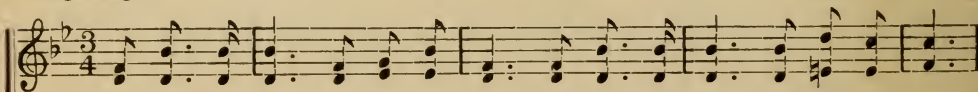
He hears each call, I shall not fall; The hand of love is lead - ing me.



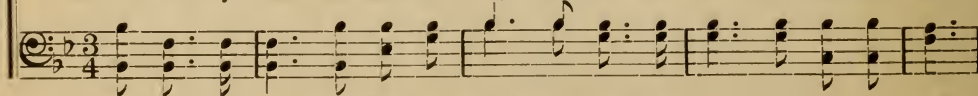
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Edgar Page.

Jay H. Downs.



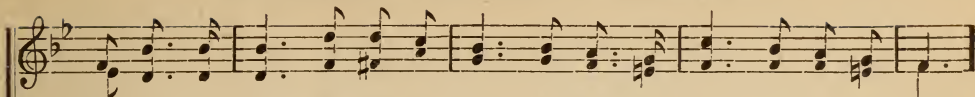
1. In heav'n a - bove, there is no care, No plead - ing voice, of doubt - ing pray'r;  
 2. Our faith - ful friends of earth are few, As Je - sus' great white throne they view,  
 3. Temp - ta - tions now are felt no more, For - got - ten on the heav'n - ly shore,  
 4. Be heav'n - ly mind - ed here be - low, Be - fore we to our man - sion go,



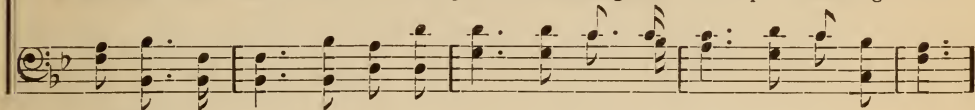
Copyright, 1917, by The Heidelberg Press.



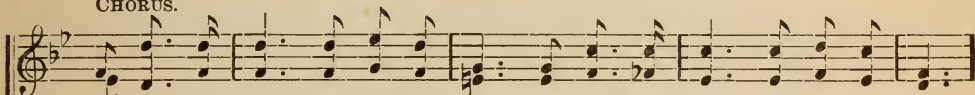
# No Care in Heaven.—Concluded.



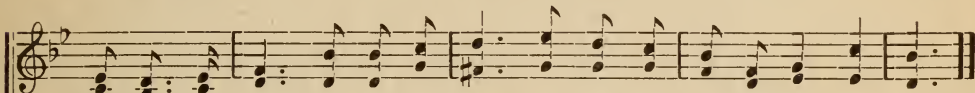
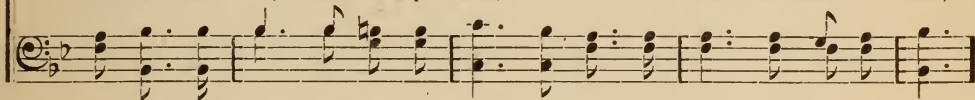
But lov - ing hearts and joy - ful song As pass the hap - py days a - long.  
Shout prais - es to their Sav - iour King And with the white rob'd, an - thems sing.  
There grate - ful hearts their vic - try tell, They're saved be - cause He lov'd them well.  
Then Je - sus' care will be com - plete And strengthen our poor stumbling feet.



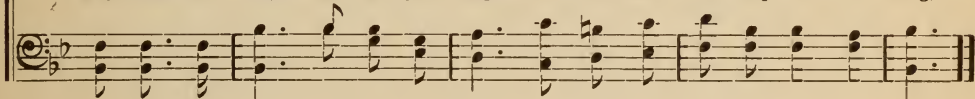
## CHORUS.



Heav'n is not far, but ver - y near, So if our ears are train'd to hear,



May catch the song the an - gels sing And hear the rus - tle of a wing,

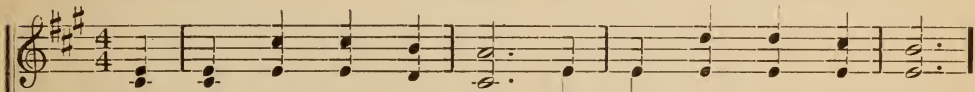


# 56 Jesus, I Live to Thee.

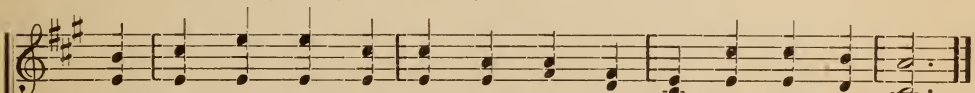
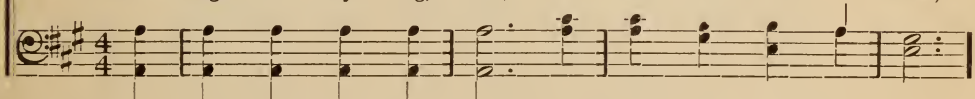
Rev. Henry Harbaugh.

"Lake Enon." S. M.

Isaac Baker Woodbury.



1. Je - sus, I live to Thee, The love - li - est and best;  
2. Je - sus, I die to Thee, When - ev - er death shall come;  
3. Wheth - er to live or die, I know not which is best—  
4. Liv - ing or dy - ing, Lord, I ask but to be Thine;

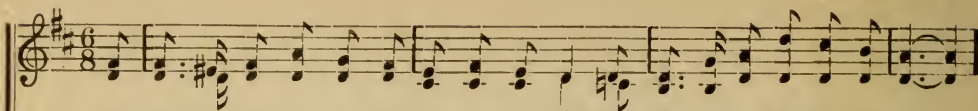


My life in Thee, Thy life in me, In Thy blest love I rest.  
To die in Thee is life to me, In my e - ter - nal home.  
To live in Thee is bliss to me, To die is end - less rest.  
My life in Thee, Thy life in me Makes heav'n for ev - er mine.

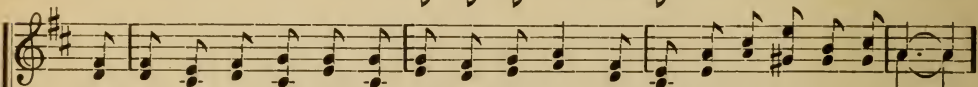
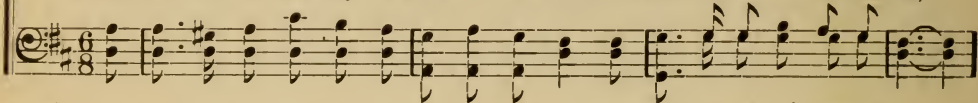


Lizzie DeArmond.

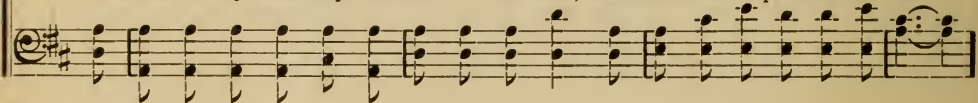
C. Harold Lowden.



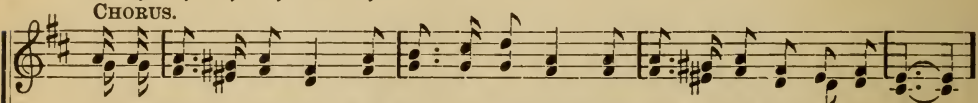
1. I've read in His Word of the mansions most fair, Where those who are faithful shall be,
2. No mat - ter what tri - als may troub - le and fret, From earth and its cares I'll be free,
3. Tho' all so un - wor - thy, I know it is snre That where He is I too shall be,



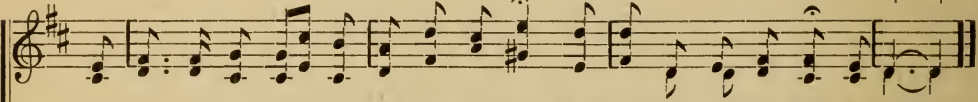
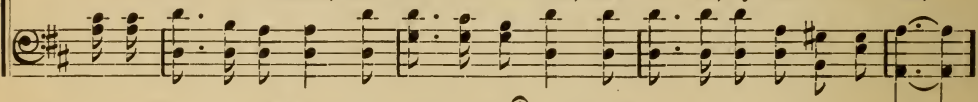
That Je - sus my Sav - iour has gone to pre - pare, The home that is promised to me.  
 For "God's in His heav - en," He will not for - get, The home that is promised to me.  
 'Tis worth ev - 'ry hard - ship that here I en - dure, The home that is promised to me.



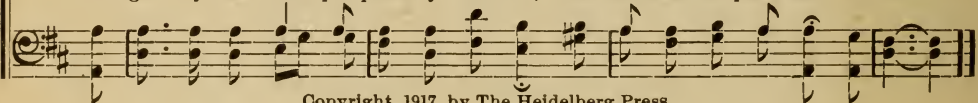
## CHORUS.



O that beau - ti - ful home, that won - der - ful home, Where Je - sus, my Sav - iour I'll see,



In glo - ry a - bove pre - pared by His love, The home that is prom - ised to me.

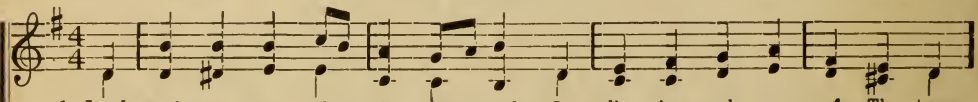


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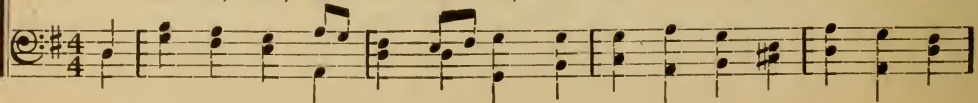
Frances. R. Havergal.

Tune, — "Canonbury."

Arr. from Schumann.



1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In - liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;
2. O strengthen me, that while I stand Firm as the rock, and strong in Thee,
3. O teach me, Lord that I may teach The pre - cious things Thou dost im - part;
4. O give Thine own sweet rest to me, That I may speak with sooth - ing power
5. O fill me with Thy full - ness, Lord, Un - til my ver - y heart o'er - flow
6. O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where,



# Lord, Speak to Me, That I May Speak.—Concluded.



As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.  
 I may stretch out a lov - ing hand To wrest - lers with a troub - led sea.  
 And wing my words, that they may reach The hid - den depths of ma - ny a heart.  
 A word in sea - son, as from Thee, To wea - ry ones in need - ful hour.  
 In kind - ling thought and glow - ing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.  
 Un - til Thy bless - ed face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glo - ry share.

59

## Higher Ground.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. I'm press - ing on the up - ward way, New heights I'm gain - ing ev - 'ry day;  
 2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts a - rise and fears dis - may;  
 3. I want to live a - bove the world, Tho' Sa - tan's darts at me are hurld';  
 4. I want to scale the ut - most height, And catch a gleam of glo - ry bright;

Still pray - ing as I on - ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground."  
 Tho' some may dwell where these a - bound, My pray'r my aim is high - er ground.  
 For faith has caught the joy - ful sound, The song of saints on high - er ground.  
 But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high - er ground."

CHORUS.

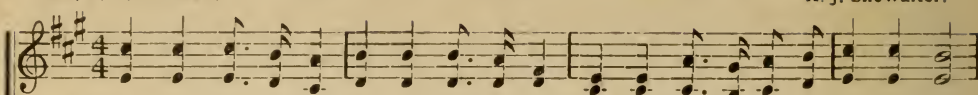
Lift, lift me up, and let me stand, By faith on heav - en's ta - ble - land;

A high - er plane than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground.

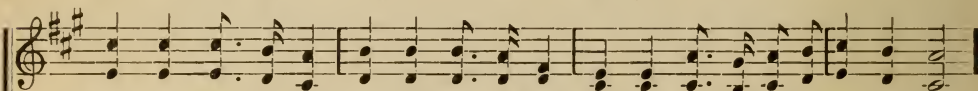
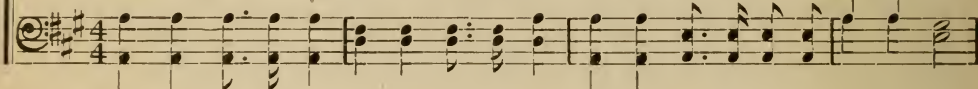


Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

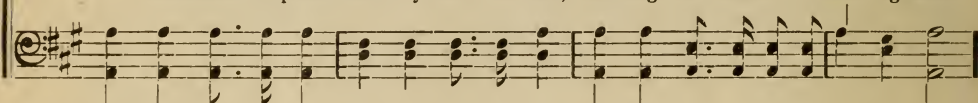
A. J. Showalter.



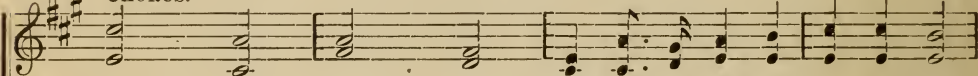
1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;  
 2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;  
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;



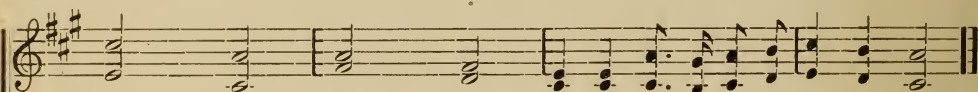
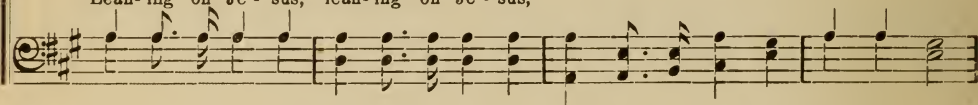
- What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.  
 Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.  
 I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.



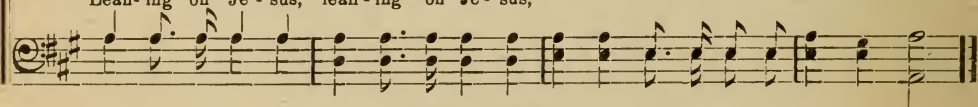
## CHORUS.



- Lean-ing, lean-ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;  
 Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,



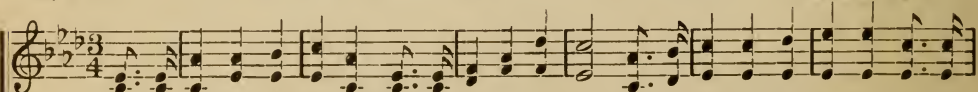
- Lean-ing, lean-ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.  
 Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,



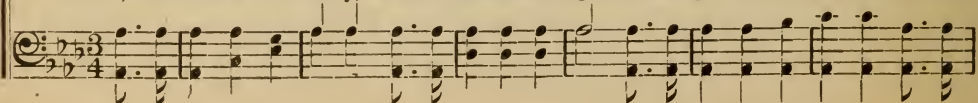
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M. A. K.

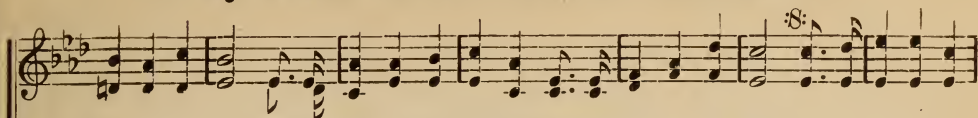
Frank M. Davis.



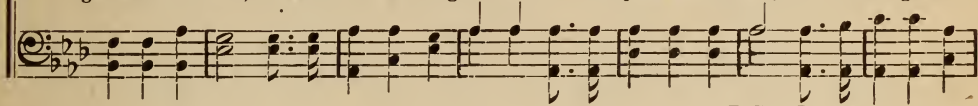
1. Lord, I care not for rich-es, Neith-er sil-ver nor gold; I would make sure of heav-en, I would  
 2. Lord, my sins they are ma-n-y, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy blood, O my Sav-iour, Is suf-  
 3. Oh, 'that beau-ti-ful cit-y, With its mansions of light, With its glo-ri-fied be-ings, In pure



# Is My Name Written There?—Concluded.



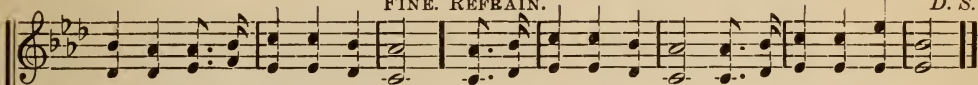
en - ter the fold; In the book of Thy kingdom, With its pag - es so fair, Tell me, Je - sus, my  
fi - cient for me; For Thy prom - ise is writ - ten In bright letters that glow, "Tho' your sins be as  
garments of white; Where no e - vil thing cometh To de - spoil what is fair; Where the angels are



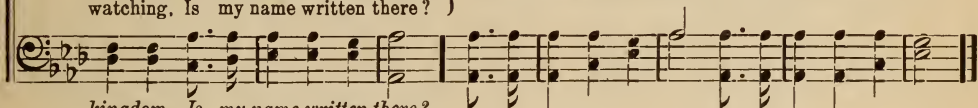
*D. S.—In the book of Thy*

**FINE. REFRAIN.**

*D. S.*



Sav - iour, Is my name written there? } Is my name written there, On the page white and fair?  
scar - let, I will make them like snow." }  
watching, Is my name written there? }

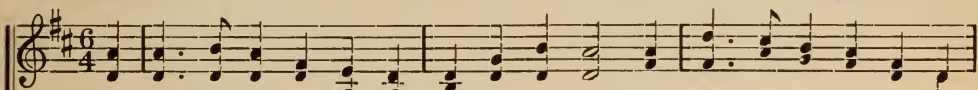


*kingdom, Is my name written there?*

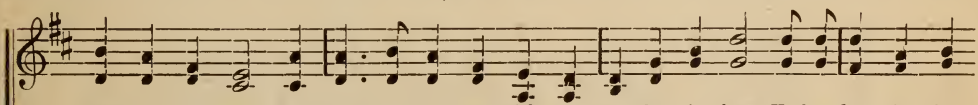
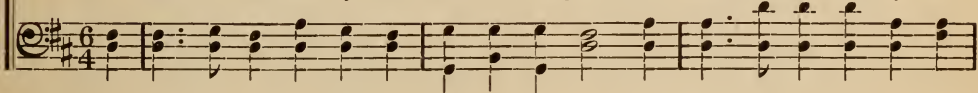
## 62 He Will Do It For Thee.

C. Louise Bell.

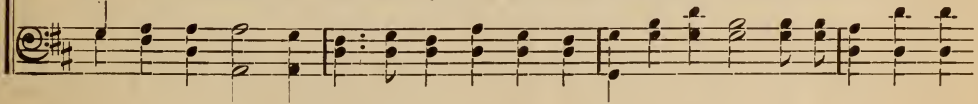
C. Harold Lowden.



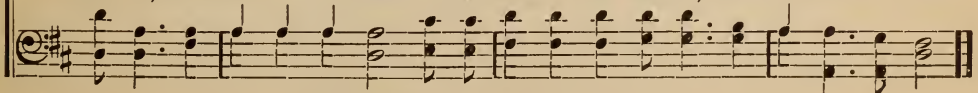
1. O soul, thou hast wandered a - far from thy Lord, There's hope for the sin - ner who  
2. O soul, in thy weakness turn o - ver to Him And ask Him to help thee when  
3. O soul, on His boun - ty for - ev - er de - pend, And ask Him in mer - cy and



trusts to His word; Then ask Him to save with a grace that is free, He has done it for  
path - ways are dim; The dark - ness will van - ish, the temp - ers will flee, He has done it for  
love to be - friend; To lead thee by faith where thine eyes cannot see, He has done it for



oth - ers, He'll do it for thee He has done it for oth - ers, He'll do it for thee.



## More About Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt.

Jno. R. Sweney.

1. More a-bout Je - sus would I know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;  
 2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis - cern;  
 3. More a-bout Je - sus; in His word, Hold - ing com - mu - nion with my Lord;  
 4. More a-bout Je - sus; on His throne, Rich - es in glo - ry all His own;

More of His sav - ing ful - ness see, More of His love who died for me.  
 Spir - it of God, my teach - er be, Show - ing the things of Christ to me.  
 Hear - ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak - ing each faith - ful say - ing mine.  
 More of His king - dom's sure in - crease; More of His com - ing, Prince of Peace.

## REFRAIN.

More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;

More of His sav - ing ful - ness see, More of His love who died for me.

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## Showers of Blessing.

Jennie Garnett.

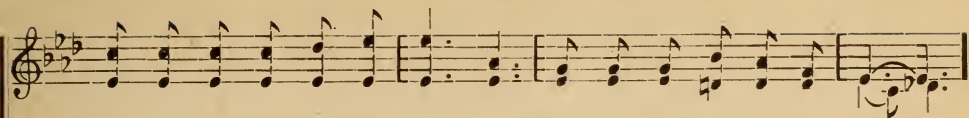
Jno. R. Sweney.

1. Here in Thy name we are gath - ered, Come and re - vive us, O Lord;  
 2. O that the show - ers of bless - ing Now on our souls may de - scend,  
 3. There shall be show - ers of bless - ing, — Prom - ise that nev - er can fail;  
 4. Show - ers of bless - ing, — we need them, Show - ers of bless - ing from thee;

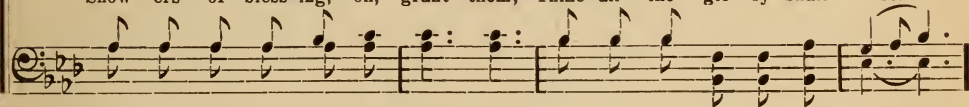
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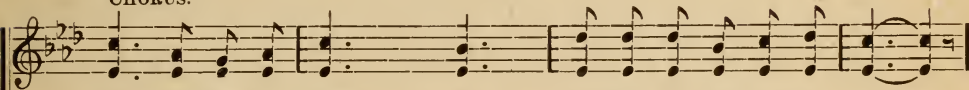
## Showers of Blessing.—Concluded.



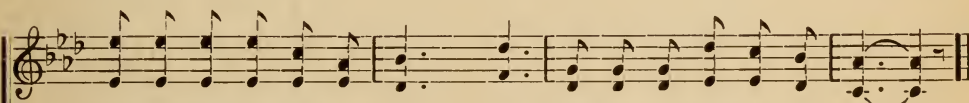
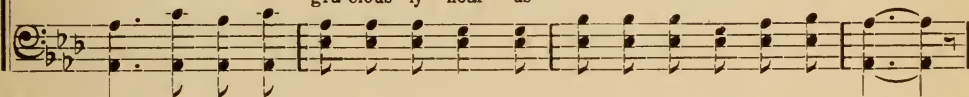
"There shall be show-ers of bless-ing" Thou hast de-clared in Thy word.  
While at the foot-stool of mer-cy Plead-ing Thy prom-ise we bend!  
Thou wilt re-gard our pe-ti-tion; Sure-ly our faith will pre-vail.  
Show-ers of bless-ing,—oh, grant them; Thine all the glo-ry shall be.



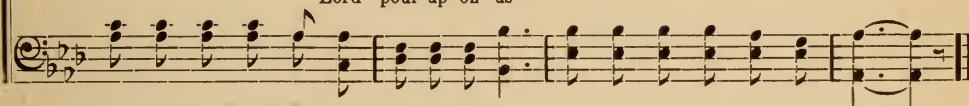
### CHORUS.



Oh, gra-cious-ly hear us, Gra-cious-ly hear us, we pray:  
gra-cious-ly hear us



Pour from Thy win-dows up-on us Show-ers of bless-ing to-day.  
Lord pour up-on us

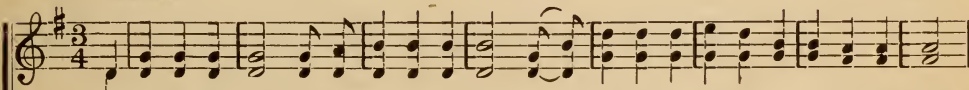


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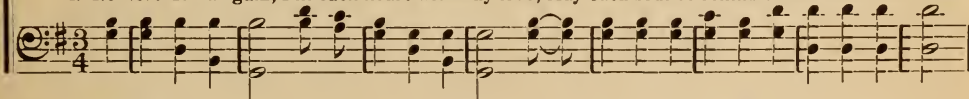
## Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay.

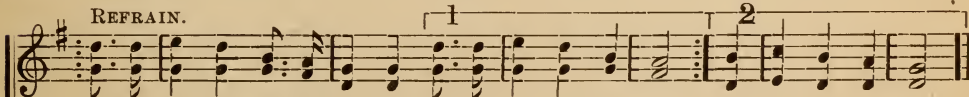
J. J. Husband.



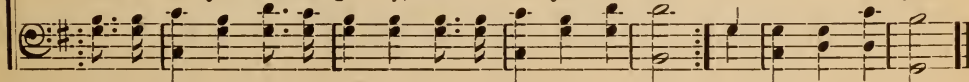
1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Je-sus who died And is now gone a-bove.
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spirit of light, Who has shown us our Saviour, And scattered our night.
3. All glory and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.
4. Re-vive us a-gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be rekindled With fire from above.

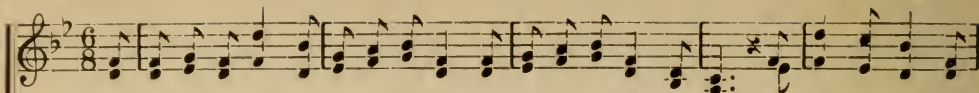


### REFRAIN.

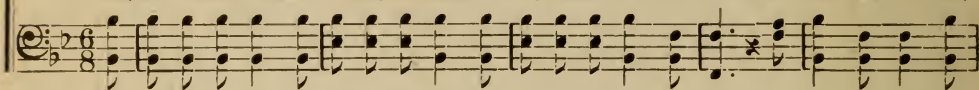


Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men! Re-vive us a-gain.

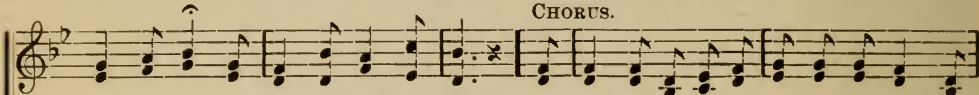




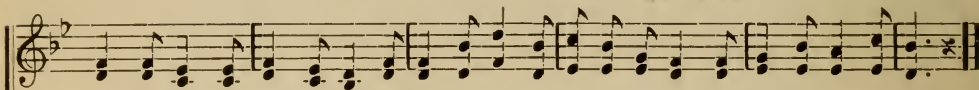
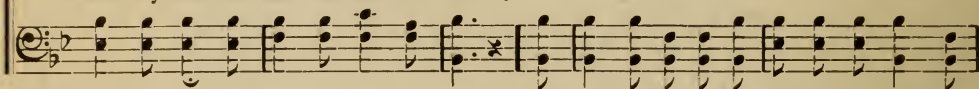
1. The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want, He mak-eth me down to lie In pastures green, He  
 2. My soul cri-eth out: "restore me a-gain, And give me the strength to take The nar - row path of  
 3. Yea, tho' I should walk the valley of death, Yet why should I fear from ill? For Thou art with me,



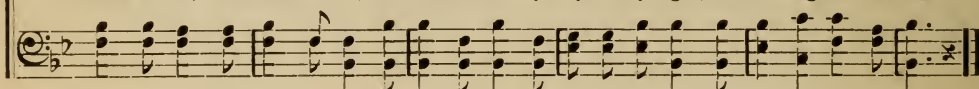
## CHORUS.



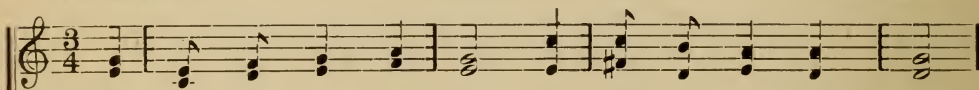
lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by.  
 righteousness, E'en for His own name's sake." } His yoke is eas-y, His bur-den is light, I've  
 and Thy rod And staff me com-fort still.



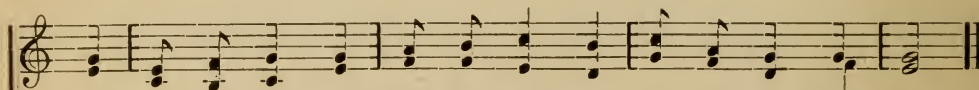
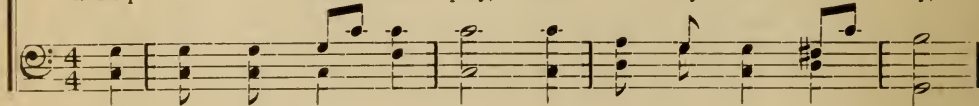
found it so, I've found it so; He leadeth me, by day and by night, Where living wa-ters flow.



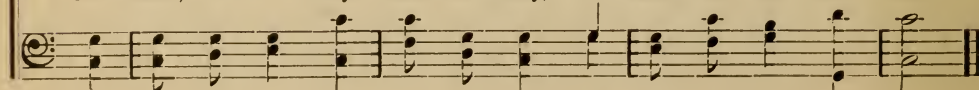
By permission.



1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;  
 2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill,  
 3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy life to live;  
 4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,



A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.  
 Oh, may it all my pow'rs en - gage To do my Mas - ter's will.  
 And oh, Thy ser - vant, Lord pre - pare, A strict ac - count to give.  
 As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.



John Hogarth Lozier.

*May be used as Solo.*

1. I am on the shin - ing path-way, A - down life's short'n'ing years, And my heart hath known its  
 2. My soul has had its con - flicts With might - y hosts of sin; With dead - ly foes with -  
 3. I am com - ing near the cit - y My Saviour's hands have piled, And I know my Fa - ther's

sor - rows, Mine eyes have seen their tears; But I saw those shad - ows flee, And the  
 out me, And dead - lier foes with - in: But I saw those le - gions flee, And my  
 wait - ing To wel - come home His child; For un - wor - thy tho' I be, He will

shin - ing light I see, While I'm trust - ing in the mer - it Of the Man of Gal - i - lee.  
 soul found vic - to - ry, When I trust - ed in the mer - it Of the Man of Gal - i - lee.  
 find a place for me, For He is the King of glo - ry—The Man of Gal - i - lee.

Mary Ann Lathbury.

William F. Sherwin.

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves Be - side the sea,  
 2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst bless the bread By Gal - i - lee;  
 3. Teach me to live, dear Lord, On - ly for Thee, As Thy dis - ci - ples lived In Gal - i - lee;

Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O Liv - ing Word!  
 Then shall all bondage cease, All fet - ters fall, And I shall find my peace, My all in All.  
 Then, all my struggles o'er, Then, vic - t'ry won, I shall behold Thee, Lord, The Liv - ing One.

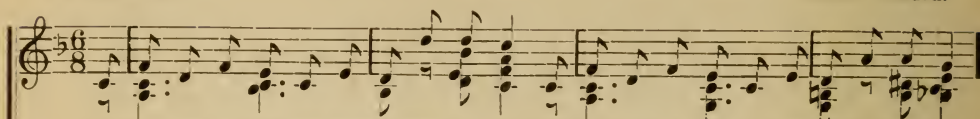


# What Account Will You Give?

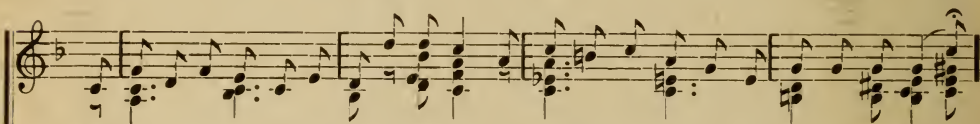
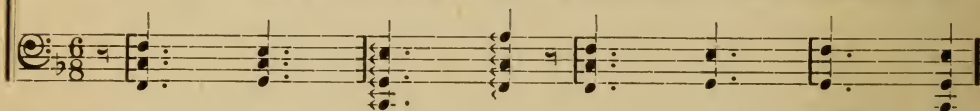
"Every one of us shall give an account of himself to God."—ROM. 14 : 12.

T. O. Chisholm.

C. Harold Lowden.



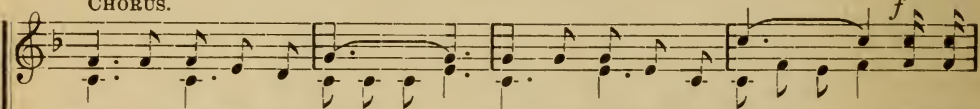
1. The day is approaching when all must ap-pear, The judgment of God on their life-work to hear,
2. For tal-ents en-trust-ed by Him to your hand, Account in that day, God will sure-ly de-mand,
3. For you there is work which none other can do, Some life may be res-cued by no one but you,
4. The days that re-main of your life may be few, How much is not done which He gave you to do!



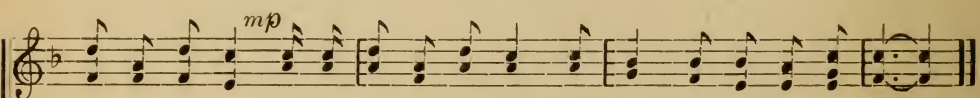
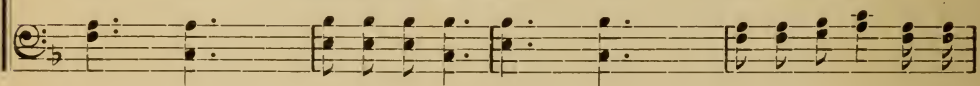
When each hidden thing shall be bro't to the light, Each deed, word and tho't shall be weigh'd in His sight.  
What wrong you've resisted, what good you have done, What souls by your pleadings and pray'rs have been won.  
A-las! should one perish, for-ev-er unblest, Whom you might have led to find Christ and His rest!  
If now He should call, what account would you give, The Lord's condemnation or "Well done" re-ceive?



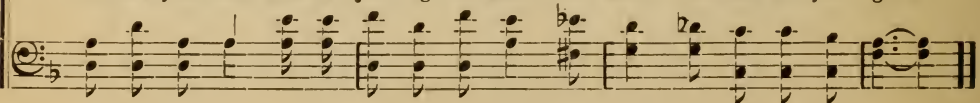
## CHORUS.



What ac-count will you give?..... What ac-count will you give?..... Will your  
What ac - count will you give? What ac - count will you give?



an-swer your name with re-joic-ing or shame? O what ac-count will you give?



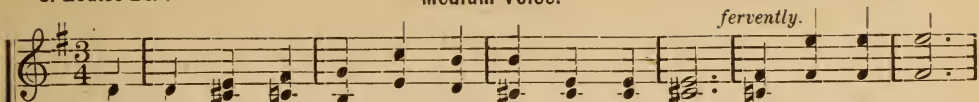
## Just Tell it to Jesus.

C. Louise Bell.

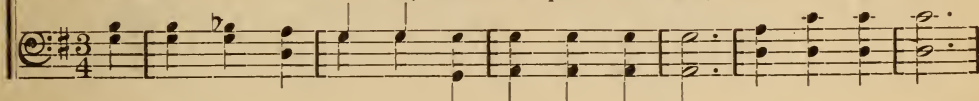
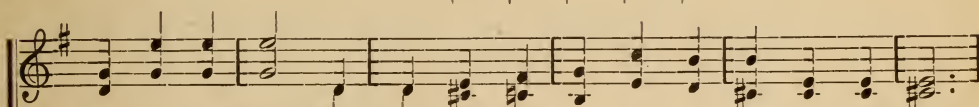
Medium Voice.

C. Harold Lowden.

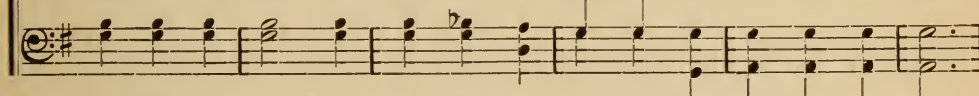
*fervently.*



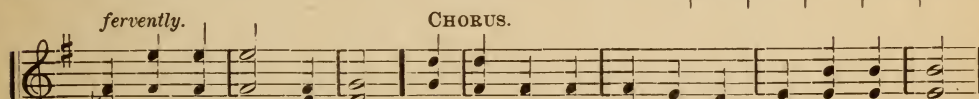
1. Just tell it to Je - sus, when bur - dens op - press, Tell it to Him!  
 2. Just tell it to Je - sus, when path - ways are drear, Tell it to Him!  
 3. Just tell it to Je - sus, the song or the sigh, Tell it to Him!  
 4. Just tell it to Je - sus, when tem - pests are wild, Tell it to Him!

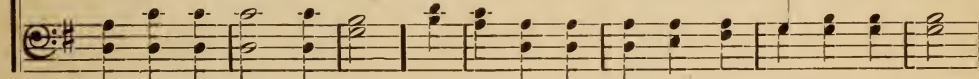
Tell it to Him! When troub - les are ma - ny and wor - ries dis - tress,  
 Tell it to Him! The thought of His pres - ence will calm ev - 'ry fear,  
 Tell it to Him! In joy or in sor - row the Sav - iour is nigh,  
 Tell it to Him! Tho' storms beat a - round thee, He lov - eth His child,



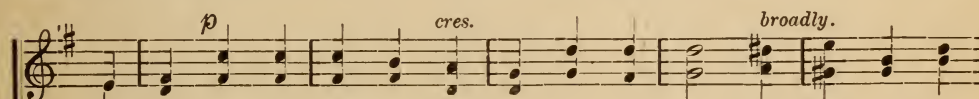
*fervently.* CHORUS.



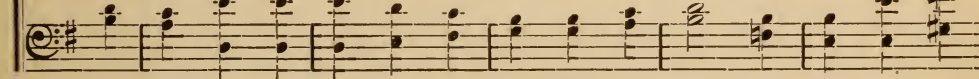
Tell it, O soul, to Him. Just tell it to Je - sus, What - ev - er be - tide,



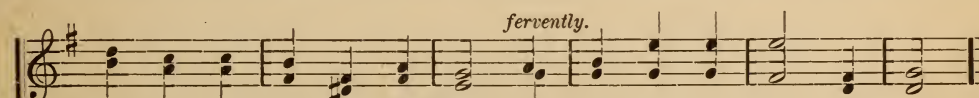
*p* *cres.* *broadly.*




In joy or in sor - row, He walk - eth be - side, Thy Sav - iour, thy



*fervently.*



Help - er, thy Friend true and tried, Then tell it, O soul to Him!



Copyright, 1915, by The Heidelberg Press.

This wonderful Gospel Song is also Published in High (F-G) and Low (B-C) Voices.

# "Awake, Thou That sleepest."

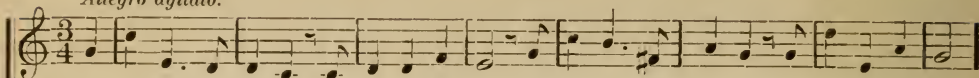
"Awake, thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light."—Eph. 5; 14.

T. O. Chisholm.

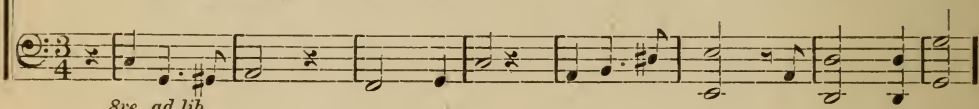
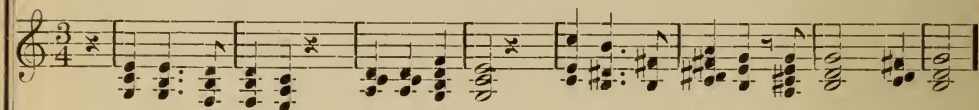
A GOSPEL SONG.

C. Harold Lowden.

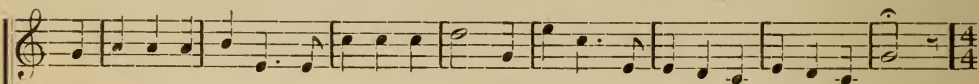
*Allegro agitato.*



1. "Awake, thou that sleepest," Unconscious of harm, Have done with thy dreaming, Be filled with a-larm!
2. "Awake, thou that sleepest," Unmindful, secure, While time speeds thee on-ward To doom that is sure;
3. "Awake, thou that sleepest," a-rise from thy bed, While mer-cy is call-ing, Ere mer-cy be fled.

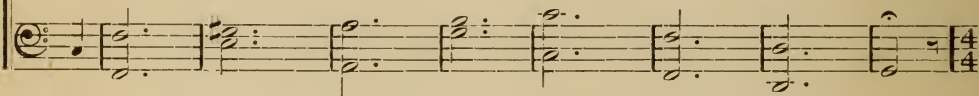
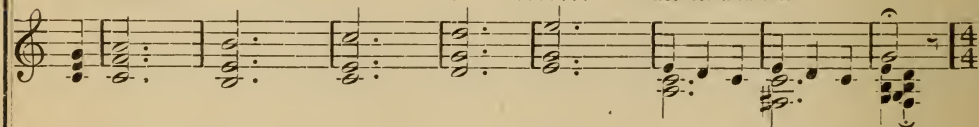


*8ve. ad lib.*

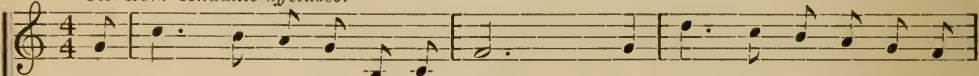


Thy soul is in dan-ger, Be warned of thy fate! Lest yielding to slumber, Thou waken too late.  
Arouse thee! bestir thee, While yet thou hast breath, The sleep that enthalls thee Will deepen to death!  
Now turn thy feet homeward, Tho' darkness affright The Father will greet thee, And Christ, give thee light.

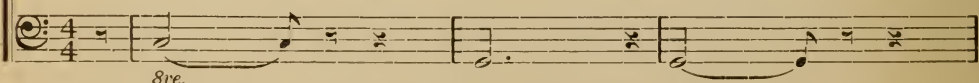
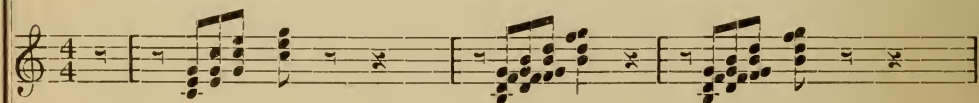
*accel. and cres. . . . . decres. and rit.*



CHORUS. *Andante affettuoso.*



A - wake! O sleep-ing one, a - wake! Ere death thy soul shall o - ver -



*8ve.*

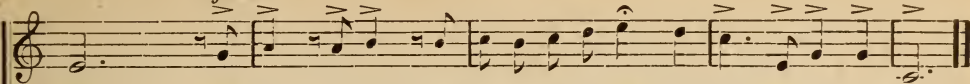
This great and unique Solo is also published in Eb with a range of D to G.

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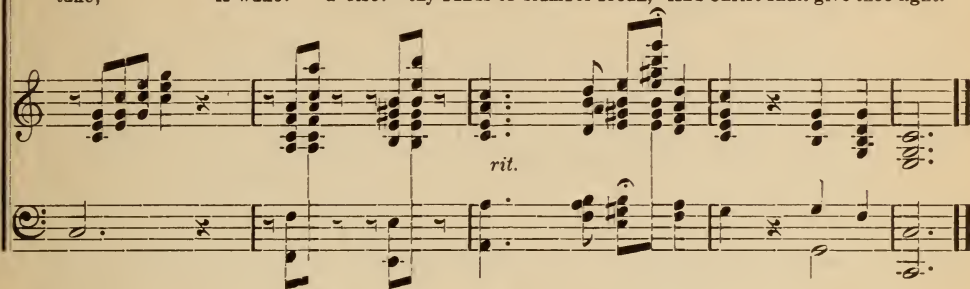


# "Awake, Thou That Sleepest."—Concluded.

*Agitato.*



take; A-wake! a-rise! thy bands of slumber break, "And Christ shall give thee light.

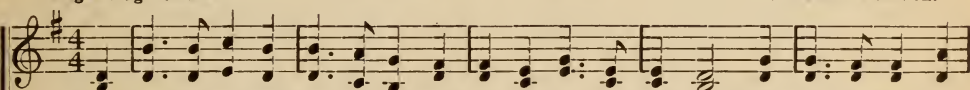


73

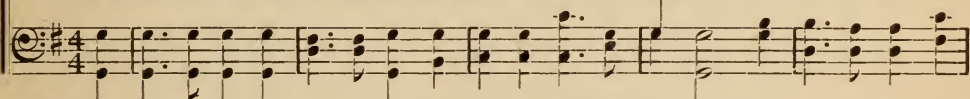
## Heaven's Chorus.

\* Edgar Page Stites.

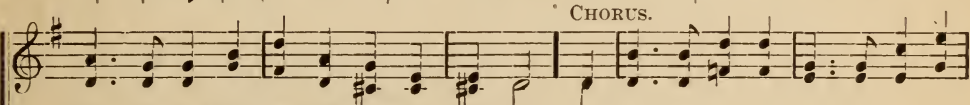
C. Harold Lowden.



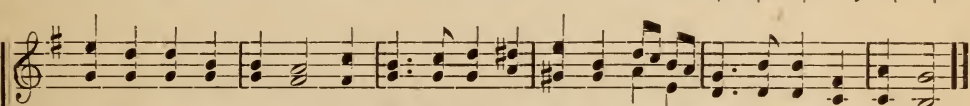
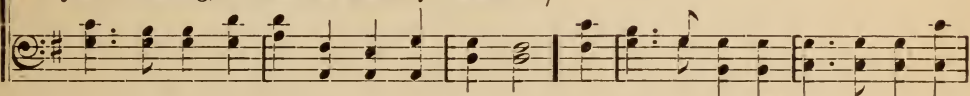
1. We hear the precious songs of earth Sound to our ears so sweet-ly, What must the songs of
2. What are the words of that great song, As sung by life's fair riv-er? What are the tunes the
3. What are the truths the anthems tell, Where flowers bloom for - ev-er? What are the hymns the
4. Who are the sing-ers on that shore, Where waves of praise are swelling? We won-der if our
5. Ah, yes! they are the Lord's bright stars, He holds from His no pleas-ure; Fa-mil-iar voic-es



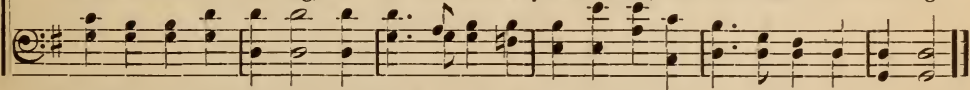
\* CHORUS.



Heav-en be, Where joy holds away com-plete-ly. }  
 cho-rus swells, Where peaceful wa-ters quiv-er? } For just be-fore the light of God, Is  
 an-gels join, Where sor-row com-eth nev-er? }  
 own are there, Their love of Christ are tell-ing. }  
 join the throng, And chant the heav'n-ly meas-ure. }



Heav-en's hills a-dorn-ing, It is not far be-yond the mist, "We'll be there in the morn-ing."



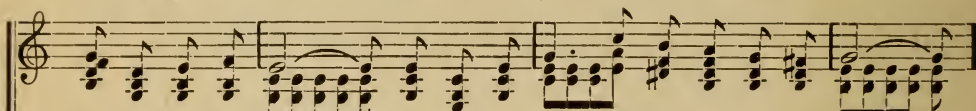
\* Mr. Stites will be remembered as being the author of "Beulah Land" and "Simply Trusting." This new poem was written at the age of 80 years and the musical setting was made, at the authors request, during the sermon at a Sunday morning service and rendered at the evening service the same day.

Hattie M. Bird.

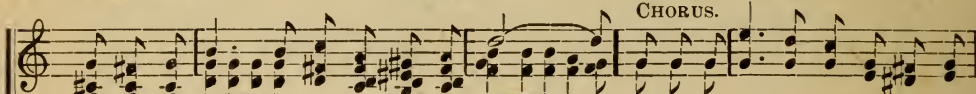
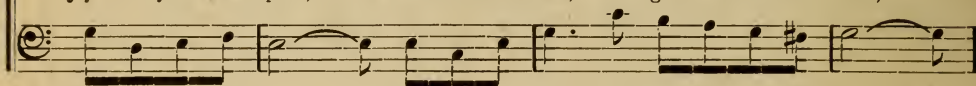
C. Harold Lowden.

*Moderato.*

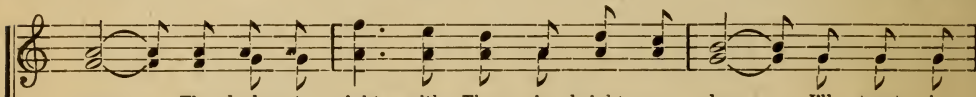
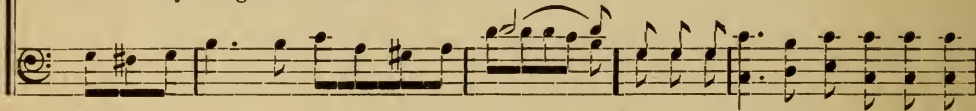
1. I can - not see, I do not know the way,..... But hav - ing Thee, no  
 2. What tho' the sun - shine on my path falls not,..... If but thy lov - ing  
 3. Hold - ing thy hand, for me once wounded sore,..... I'm not a - lone, tho'  
 4. O, Je - sus, Mas - ter, Friend, when Thou art near,..... Sweet peace I have, and



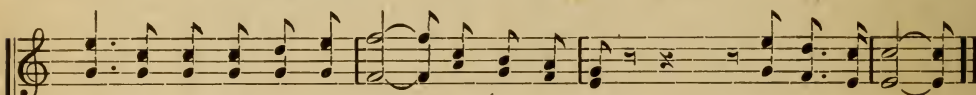
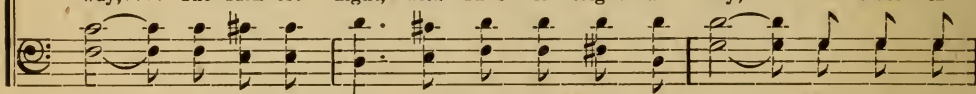
oth - er guide I need;..... The dark - est night shall be as safe as day,.....  
 smile be not with - drawn;.... The clouds that dark - en now my earth - ly lot, .....  
 earth - ly friends are gone;..... And should I stum - ble ere the journey's o'er,.....  
 joy be - yond com - pare;..... Where Thou dost lead, I'll go with - out a fear,.....



And ston - y paths to sweetest shel - ter lead.....  
 Will on - ly make more bright the heav'nly dawn. .... } Thou art my way, dear Lord, Thou art my  
 Thou wilt not let me go, for Thou art strong!..... } way,  
 And in Thy strength the heaviest cross will bear.....

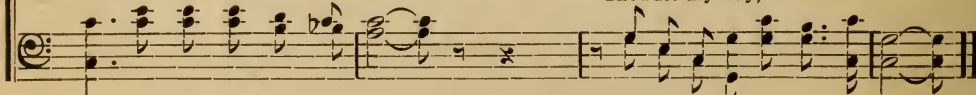


way,.... The dark - est night, with Thee is bright as day;... I'll trust in



Thee, con - tent if I can say Thou art my way, Thou art my way.

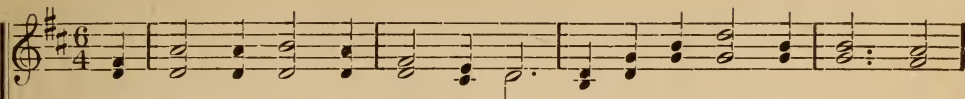
Thou art my way,



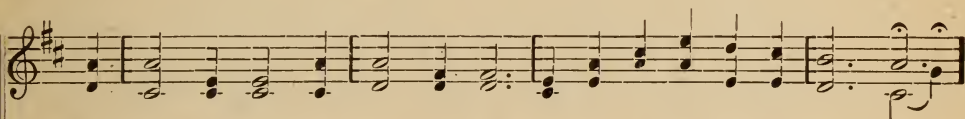
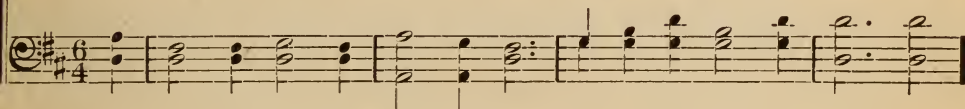
## You Must Do Something With Jesus.

T. O. Chisholm.

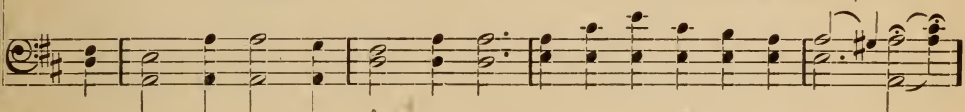
C. Harold Lowden.



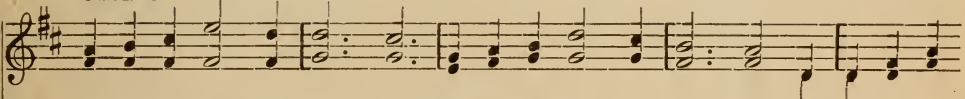
1. The gos - pel mes - sage you have heard, What will you do with Je - sus?
2. The on - ly hope for sin - ners lost, What will you do with Je - sus?
3. You must ac - cept or else re - fuse, What will you do with Je - sus?
4. Will you re - ceive or bid Him go? What will you do with Je - sus?
5. Will you now claim Him as your own? What will you do with Je - sus?



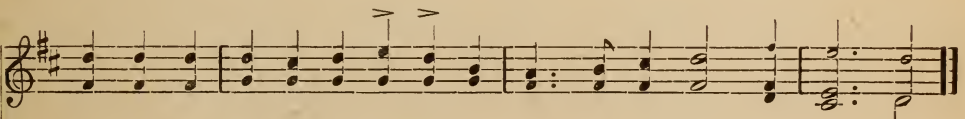
Your an - swer can - not be de - ferred, You must do some - thing with Je - sus.  
 He paid your debt, His blood the cost, You must do same - thing with Je - sus.  
 'Tis life or death, which will you choose? You must do same - thing with Je - sus.  
 Your an - swer must be "Yes" or "No," You must do some - thing with Je - sus.  
 Or go to judg - ment all a - lone? You must do some - thing with Je - sus.



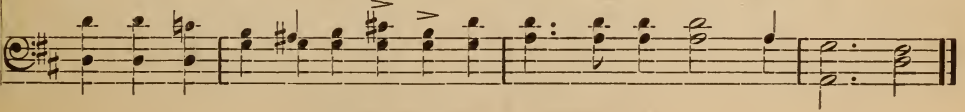
## CHORUS.



What will you do with Je - sus? What will you do with Je - sus? To fail to ac -



cept Him is but to re - ject Him,—O what will you do with Je - sus?

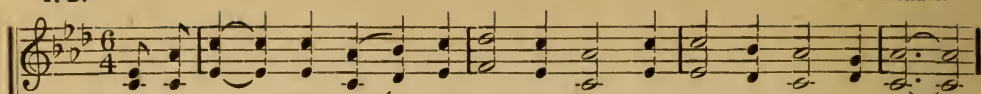


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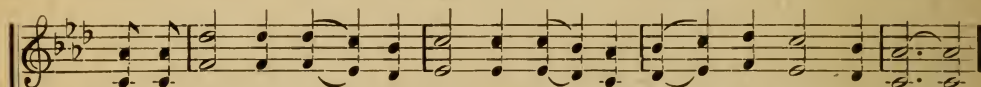
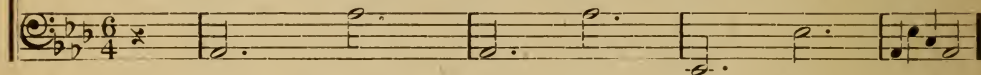


T. D.

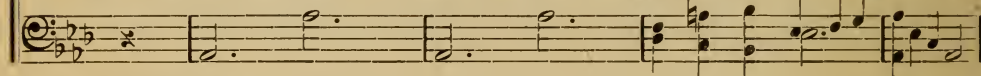
T. Dennis.



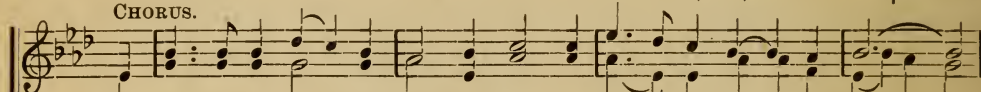
1. Have you read the sto - ry of the Cross, Where Je - sus bled and died;
2. Have you read how they placed the crown of thorns Up - on His head for you,
3. Have you read how He sav'd the dy - ing thief, When hang - ing on the tree,
4. Have you read that He look'd to heav'n and said, "Tis fin - ished" 'Twas for thee!



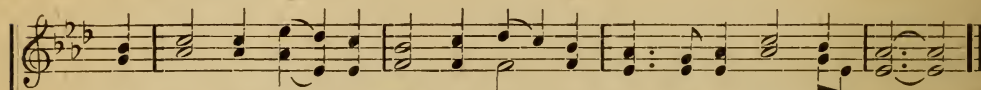
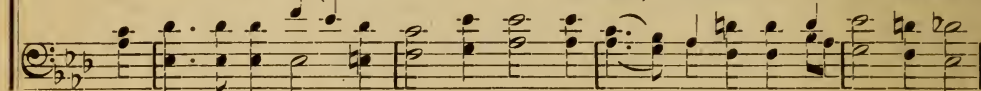
When your debt was paid by His pre - cious blood That flowed from His wound - ed side?  
 Where He prayed, "For - give them; oh, for - give; They know not what they do?"  
 When He looked with plead - ing eyes and said, "Dear Lord re - mem - ber me?"  
 Have you ev - er said, "I thank Thee, Lord, For giv - ing Thy life for me?"



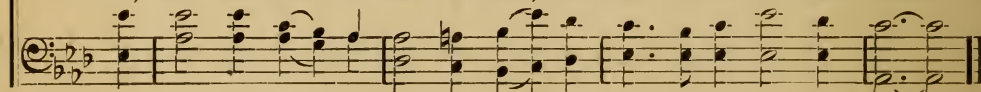
## CHORUS.



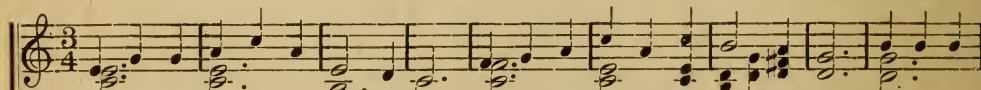
He died of a bro - ken heart for thee, He died of a bro - ken heart;....  
 He died, He died of a bro - ken heart;



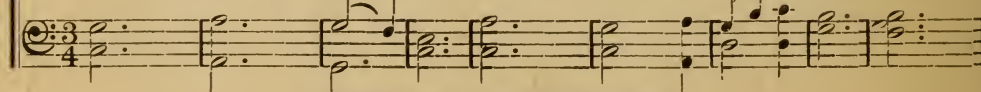
Oh, won - drous love! it was for thee, He died of a bro - ken heart.



C. Harold Lowden.

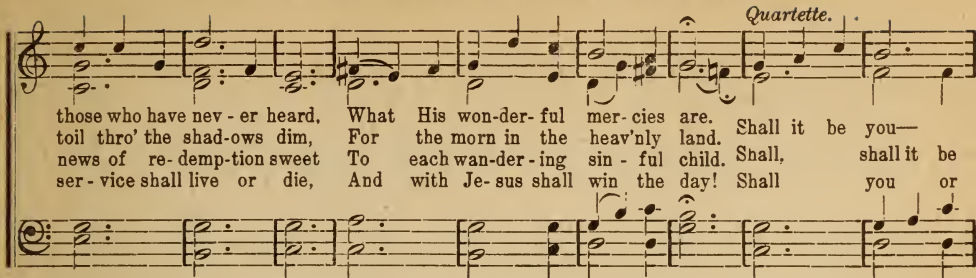


1. Someone shall go at the Mas - ter's word O - ver the seas to the lands a - far, Tell - ing to
2. Someone shall gath - er the sheaves for Him, Someone will bind them with joy - ful hand, Someone shall
3. Someone shall trav - el with eag - er feet O - ver the mountain and thro' the wild, Bringing the
4. Someone shall car - ry the ban - ner high, Wav - ing it out where the foe holds sway; Some in His

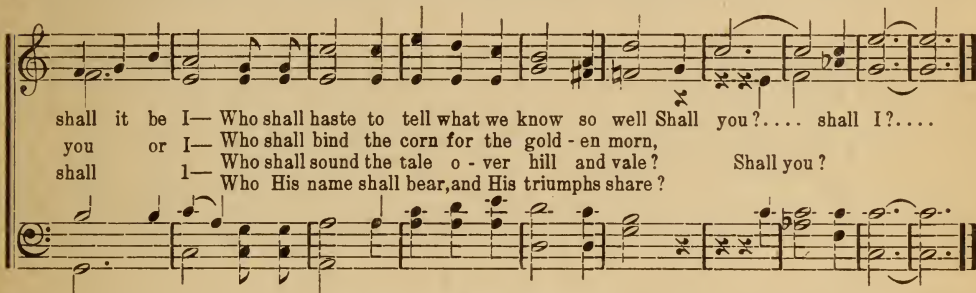


# Someone Shall Go.—Concluded.

*Quartette.*



those who have nev - er heard, What His won - der - ful mer - cies are. Shall it be you—  
 toil thro' the shad - ows dim, For the morn in the heav'nly land. Shall, shall it be  
 news of re - demp - tion sweet To each wan - der - ing sin - ful child. Shall, shall it be  
 ser - vice shall live or die, And with Je - sus shall win the day! Shall you or

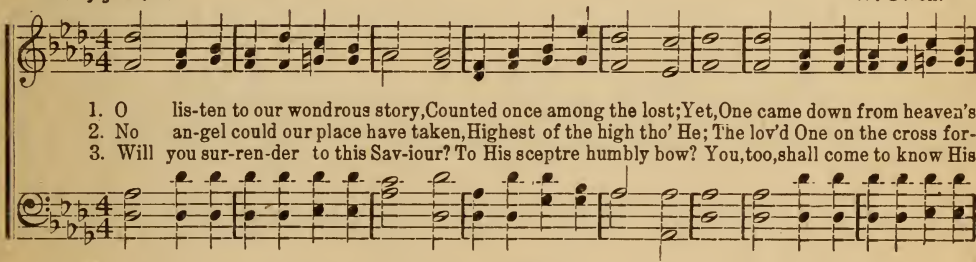


shall it be I— Who shall haste to tell what we know so well Shall you?... shall I?...  
 you or I— Who shall bind the corn for the gold - en morn,  
 shall I— Who shall sound the tale o - ver hill and vale? Shall you?  
 Who His name shall bear, and His triumphs share?

## 78 What Did He Do?

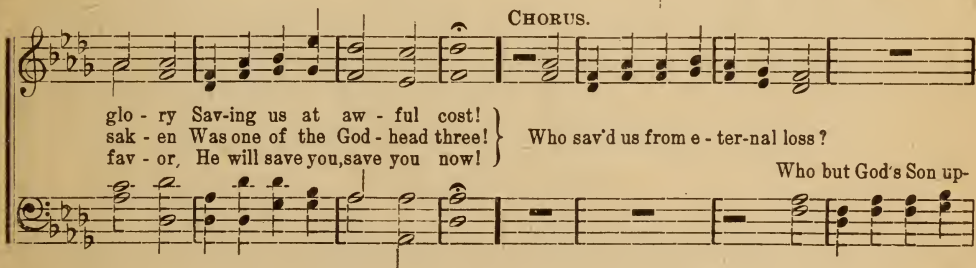
Alt. by J. M. G.

W. Owen.

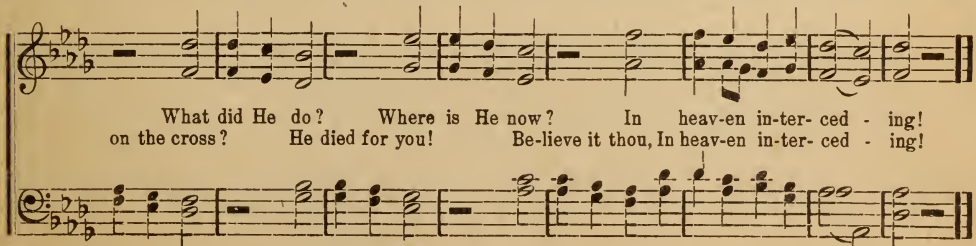


1. O lis - ten to our wondrous story, Counted once among the lost; Yet, One came down from heaven's  
 2. No an - gel could our place have taken, Highest of the high tho' He; The lov'd One on the cross for  
 3. Will you sur - ren - der to this Sav - iour? To His sceptre humbly bow? You, too, shall come to know His

**CHORUS.**



glo - ry Sav - ing us at aw - ful cost! } Who sav'd us from e - ter - nal loss?  
 sak - en Was one of the God - head three! }  
 fav - or, He will save you, save you now! } Who but God's Son up -



What did He do? Where is He now? In heav - en in - ter - ced - ing!  
 on the cross? He died for you! Be - lieve it thou, In heav - en in - ter - ced - ing!

Lizzie DeArmond.

E. Lester Thurman.

*Duett.*

1. Hold fast to the old fashioned Gos - pel, "New tho't' may be well in its way,  
 2. The Word that our fa - thers have cher - ished Whose precepts brought comfort and cheer,  
 3. Hold fast to the old fashioned Gos - pel, Thro' a - ges it still is the same,

But give me the dear Ho - ly Bi - ble, A guide that will ne'er lead a - stray.  
 The Gos - pel that liv - ing or dy - ing, Brings God and His heav - en so near.  
 A mes - sage of per - fect sal - va - tion, To all who be - lieve in His Name.

CHORUS.

Hold fast,..... hold fast,..... The Word of our God tried and true,  
 Hold fast, hold fast,

Hold fast to the old fash - ioned Gos - pel, Whose pa - ges will ev - er be new.

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## Jesus Himself.

Mary Brainerd Smith.

C. Harold Lowden.

*Duett.*

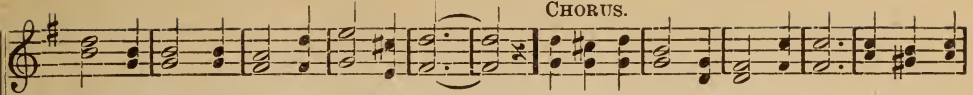
1. The bless - ings Je - sus gives to me Are in His love out - poured. But dear - er far than  
 2. My life, my strength are from His hand. Gifts un - de - served and free, Yet more than e'en the  
 3. He gave me home with all its love And life's true friendship here, Yet as a Friend all  
 4. His gift, the gold - en sunshine glad, Earth joys He doth be - stow, Yet sweet - er, glad - der  
 5. And when I reach that cit - y fair. A - gleam with pearl and gold, 'Twill be heav'n's joy - to

Copyright, 1917, by The Heidelberg Press.



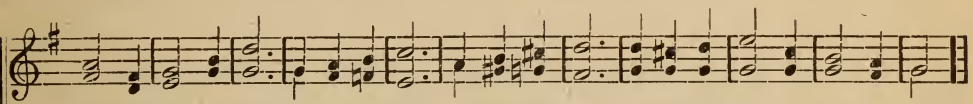
# Jesus Himself.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

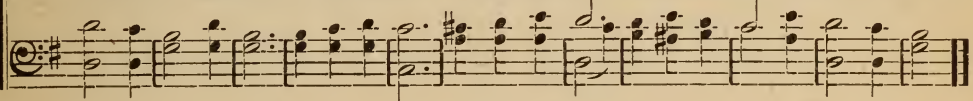


these could be Is He Himself, my Lord.  
life He plann'd Is He Himself to me.  
friends a-bove, The Christ Himself is dear.  
far it is The Christ Himself to know.  
greet Him there, And He Himself be - hold.

Je-sus Himself with me doth bide, More, more to



me than all be - side, Je - sus Himself, Je - sus Him - self, Je - sus Him - self, my Friend and Guide.

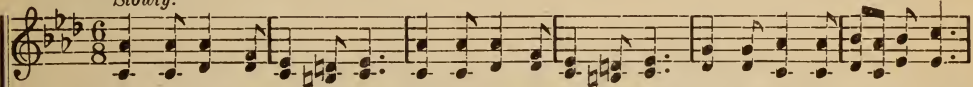


## 81 Day is Dying in the West.

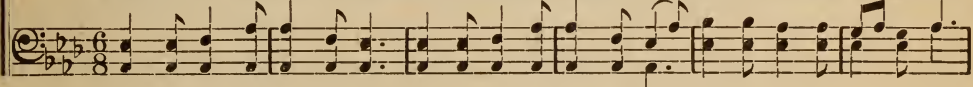
Mary Ann Lathbury.

*Slowly.*

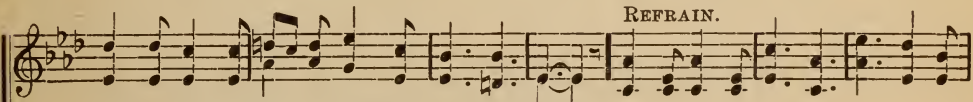
William F. Sherwin.



1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and worship while the night
2. Lord of life beneath the dome Of the u - niverse, Thy home, Gath - er us who seek Thy face
3. While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of love, en - fold - ing all, Thro' the glo - ry and the grace
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of an - gels, on our eyes

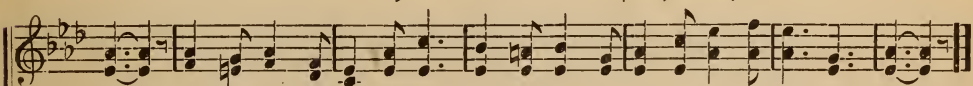
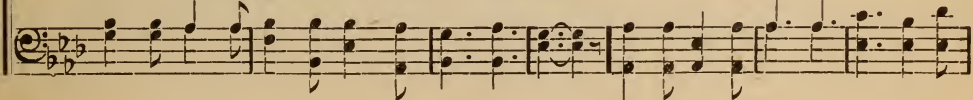


REFRAIN.

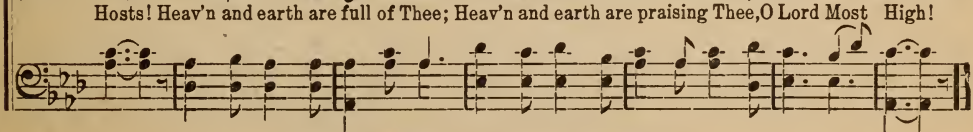


Sets her evening lamps a - light Thro' all the sky.  
To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.  
Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - cend.  
Let e - ter - nal morning rise, And shad - ows end.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of



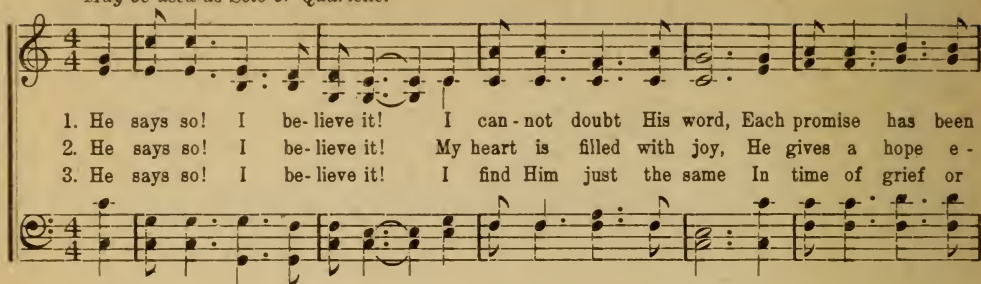
Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of Thee; Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord Most High!



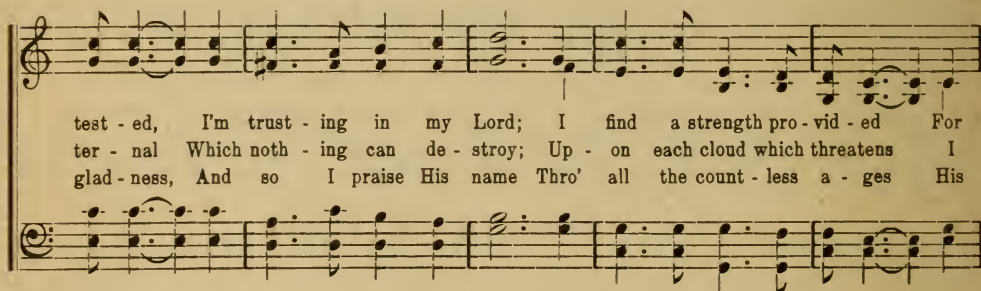
## He Says So! I Believe It!

C. Louise Bell.

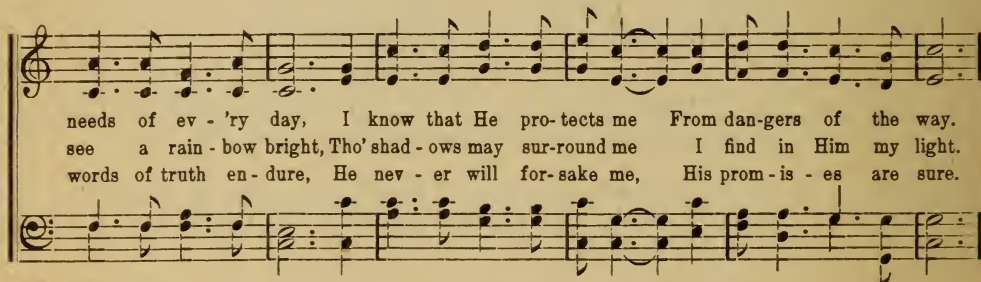
Howard K. Carl.

*May be used as Solo or Quartette.*


1. He says so! I be-lieve it! I can-not doubt His word, Each promise has been  
 2. He says so! I be-lieve it! My heart is filled with joy, He gives a hope e-  
 3. He says so! I be-lieve it! I find Him just the same In time of grief or

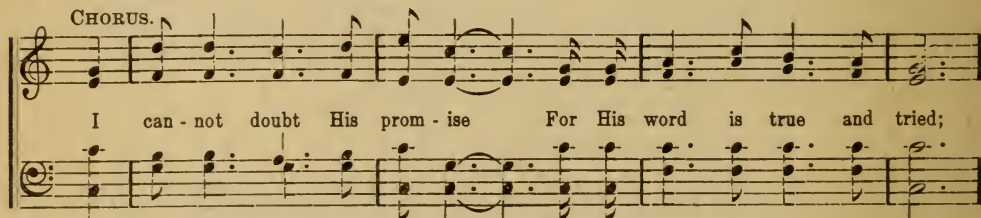


test-ed, I'm trust-ing in my Lord; I find a strength pro-vid-ed For  
 ter-nal Which noth-ing can de-stroy; Up-on each cloud which threatens I  
 glad-ness, And so I praise His name Thro' all the count-less a-ges His

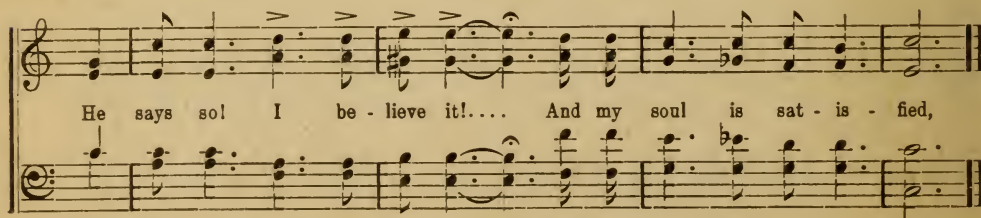


needs of ev-'ry day, I know that He pro-jects me From dan-gers of the way.  
 see a rain-bow bright, Tho'shad-ows may sur-round me I find in Him my light.  
 words of truth en-dure, He nev-er will for-sake me, His prom-is-es are sure.

## CHORUS.



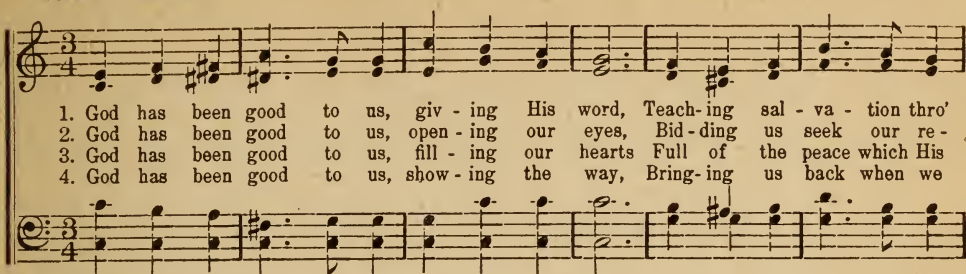
I can-not doubt His prom-ise For His word is true and tried;



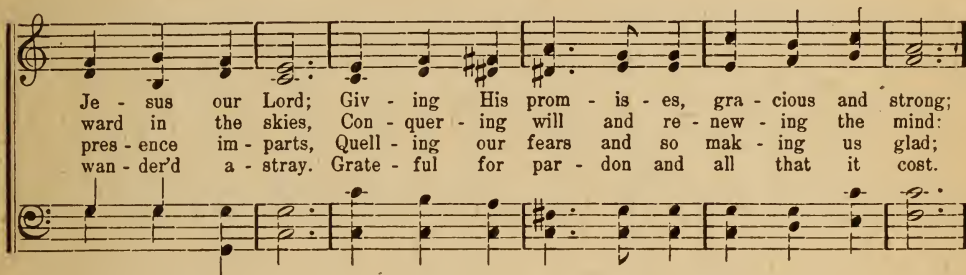
He says so! I be-lieve it!... And my soul is sat-is-fied,

Anna Stevens Reed.

C. Harold Lowden.

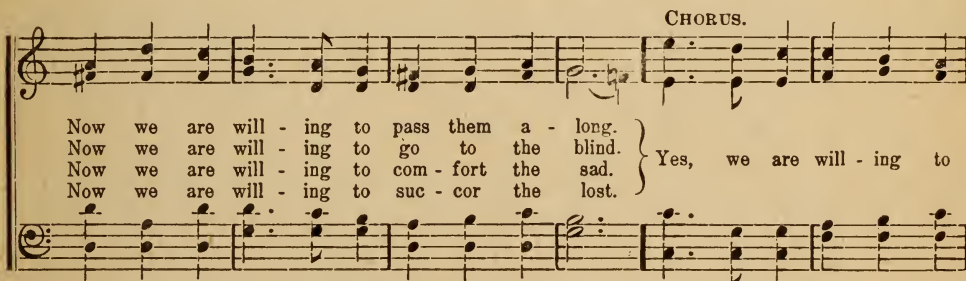


1. God has been good to us, giv - ing His word, Teach - ing sal - va - tion thro'  
 2. God has been good to us, open - ing our eyes, Bid - ding us seek our re -  
 3. God has been good to us, fill - ing our hearts Full of the peace which His  
 4. God has been good to us, show - ing the way, Bring - ing us back when we



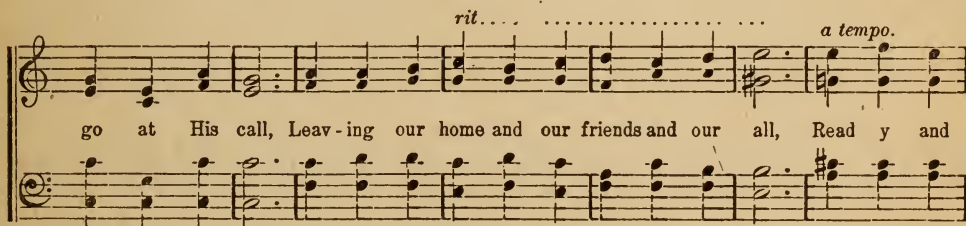
Je - sus our Lord; Giv - ing His prom - is - es, gra - cious and strong;  
 ward in the skies, Con - quer - ing will and re - new - ing the mind;  
 pres - ence im - parts, Quell - ing our fears and so mak - ing us glad;  
 wan - der'd a - stray. Grate - ful for par - don and all that it cost.

CHORUS.



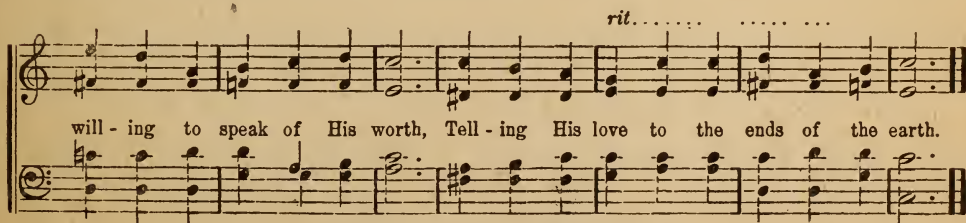
Now we are will - ing to pass them a - long.  
 Now we are will - ing to go to the blind.  
 Now we are will - ing to com - fort the sad.  
 Now we are will - ing to suc - cor the lost. } Yes, we are will - ing to

rit. . . . . a tempo.



go at His call, Leav - ing our home and our friends and our all, Read y and

rit. . . . .



will - ing to speak of His worth, Tell - ing His love to the ends of the earth.

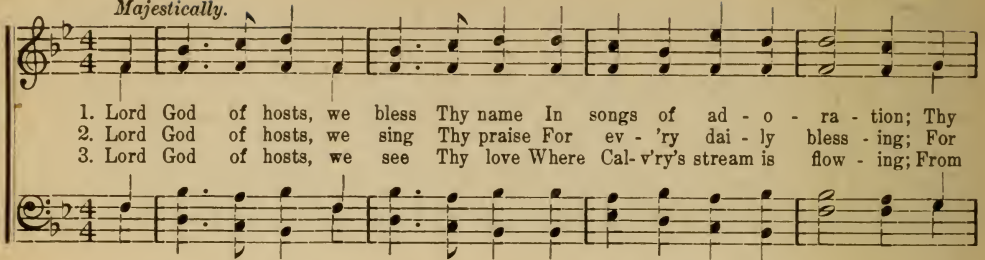


Lord God of Hosts.

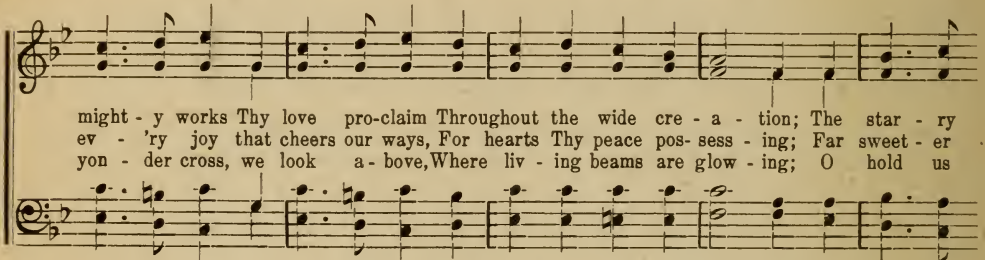
E. E. Hewitt.

C. Harold Lowden.

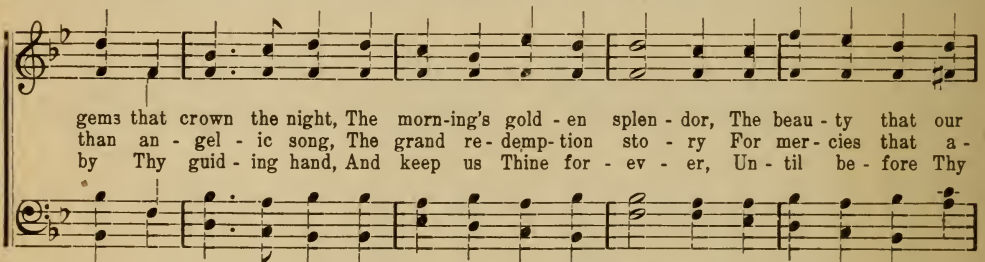
*Majestically.*



1. Lord God of hosts, we bless Thy name In songs of ad - o - ra - tion; Thy  
 2. Lord God of hosts, we sing Thy praise For ev - 'ry dai - ly bless - ing; For  
 3. Lord God of hosts, we see Thy love Where Cal - v'ry's stream is flow - ing; From

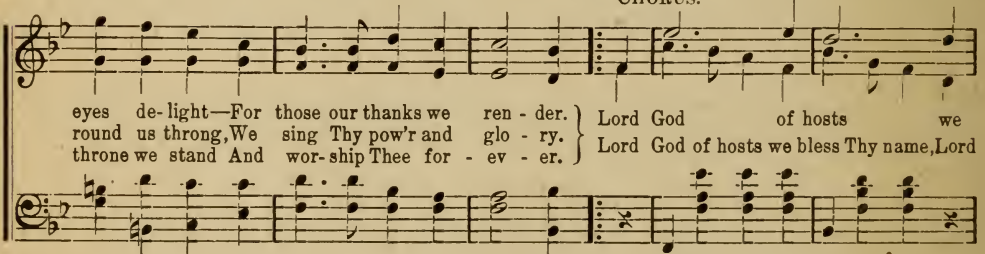


might - y works Thy love pro-claim Throughout the wide cre - a - tion; The star - ry  
 ev - 'ry joy that cheers our ways, For hearts Thy peace pos - sess - ing; Far sweet - er  
 yon - der cross, we look a - bove, Where liv - ing beams are glow - ing; O hold us



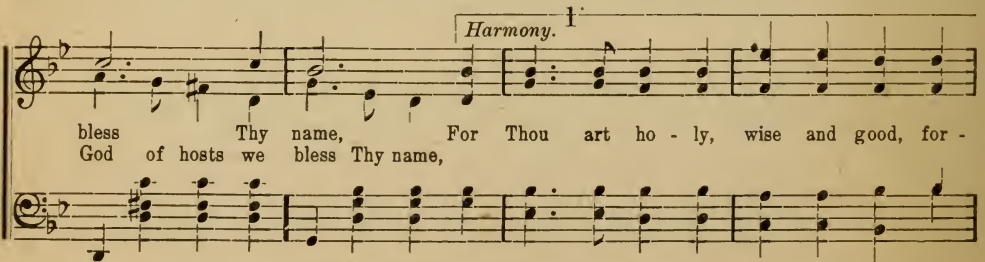
gems that crown the night, The morn-ing's gold - en splen - dor, The beau - ty that our  
 than an - gel - ic song, The grand re - demp - tion sto - ry For mer - cies that a -  
 by Thy guid - ing hand, And keep us Thine for - ev - er, Un - til be - fore Thy

CHORUS.



eyes de-light—For those our thanks we ren - der. } Lord God of hosts we  
 round us throng, We sing Thy pow'r and glo - ry. } Lord God of hosts we bless Thy name, Lord  
 throne we stand And wor-ship Thee for - ev - er. }

*Harmony.* <sup>1</sup>



bless Thy name, For Thou art ho - ly, wise and good, for -  
 God of hosts we bless Thy name,

# Lord God of Hosts.—Concluded.

2

ev - er - more the same; And to the world Thine ev - er - last - ing love pro - claim.

85

## O My Soul, Bless Thou Jehovah.

Psalm Ciii.

Donizetti. Arr. by C. H. L.

1. O my soul, bless Thou Je - ho - vah All with - in me bless His name;  
 2. He will not for - ev - er chide us, Nor keep an - ger in His mind;  
 3. Far as east from west is dis - tant, He hath put a - way our sins;

Bless Je - ho - vah, and for - get not All His mer - cies to pro - claim.  
 Hath not death as we of - fend - ed, Nor re - ward - ed as we sinned.  
 Like the pit - y of a fa - ther Hath the Lord's com - pas - sion been.

CHORUS.

For as high..... as is the heav - en Far a - bove..... the earth be - low.  
 For as high Far a - bove

Ev - er great to them that fear Him Is the mer - cy He will ev - er, ev - er show.

George Walker Whitcomb.

Charles H. Marsh.

1. Je - sus may come to - day, Glad day! glad day! And I would  
 2. I may go home to - day, Glad day! glad day! Seem - eth I  
 3. Why should I anx - ious be? Glad day! glad day! Lights ap - pear  
 4. Faith - ful I'll be to - day, Glad day! glad day! And I will

see my Friend; Dan - gers and trou - bles would end If  
 hear their song; Hail to the ra - di - ant throng! If  
 on the shore, Storms will af - fright nev - er more, For  
 free - ly tell Why I should love Him so well, For

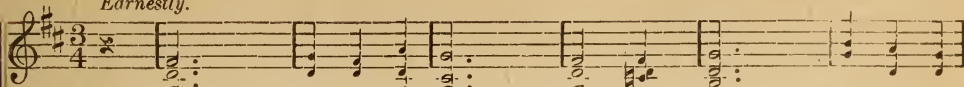
## CHORUS.

Je - sus should come to - day.  
 I should go home to - day.  
 He is "at hand" to - day.  
 He is my all to - day. } Glad day! glad day! Is it the crown - ing

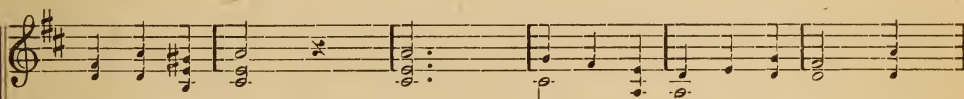
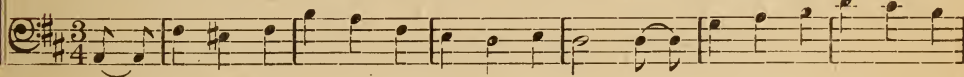
day? I'll live for to - day, nor anx - ious be, Je - sus, my Lord, I

soon shall see; Glad day! glad day! Is it the crown - ing day?

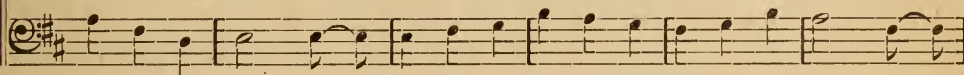


*Earnestly.*

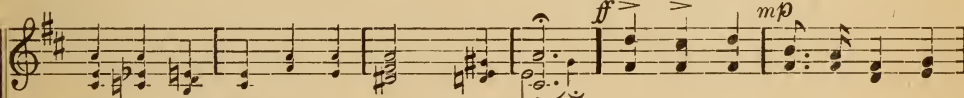
1. To - day you have come to the val - ley of choice, To - day to your heart speaks the
2. Do you say with the Christ you have noth - ing to do, That the crown and the cross have no
3. Do you claim that you can - not be - lieve on His word, As a myth count the sweet gos - pel
4. Of dark Cal - va - ry's hill think you light - ly, nor care That He suf - ered and died, that He



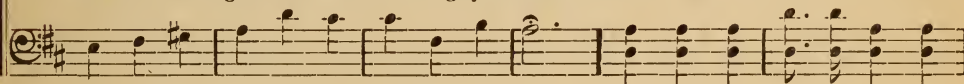
Sav - iour's own voice, "Tis your hand must lay the wreathed crown on my brow, Or  
 mean - ing for you? Yet the choice you have made, and your Sav - iour nailed then To a  
 sto - ry you've heard? Bit - ter then is His cup you have filled to the brim, Un - be -  
 died for you there? Then 'tis tru - ly His heart that you pierce with the sword, On a



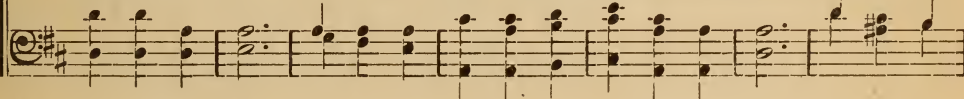
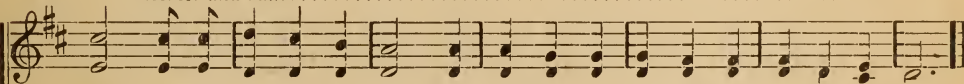
## CHORUS.



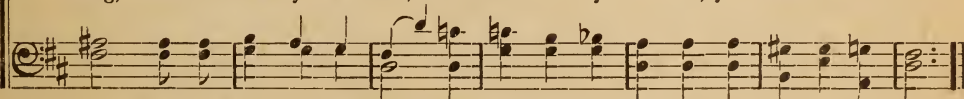
drive cru - el nails thro' my plead - ing hands now." } Crown Him or cru - ci - fy Him,  
 cross of ne - glect where He suf - fers a - gain.  
 lief is the cross where you cru - ci - fy Him.  
 cross of in - grat - i - tude nail - ing your Lord.



which shall it be? This is the choice from which you can - not flee; Crown Him your

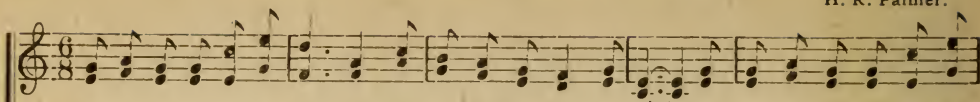
*deces. and rall.*

King, or most sure - ly 'tis true, You cru - ci - fy Je - sus, your Sav - iour a - new.

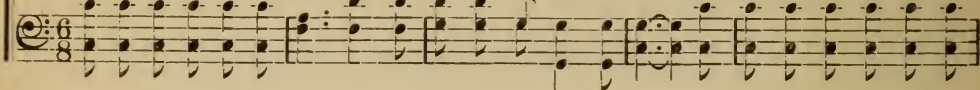
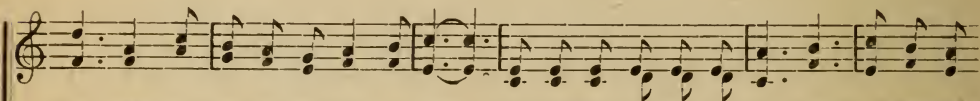


## Master, the Tempest is Raging.

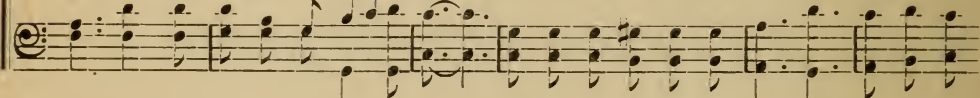
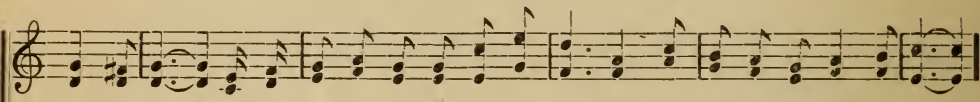
H. R. Palmer.




1. Master, the tempest is rag - ing! The bil-lows are toss - ing high! The sky is o'er-shadowed with  
 2. Master, with anguish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day; The depths of my sad heart are  
 3. Master, the ter - ror is o - ver, The el - e - ments sweetly rest; Earth's sun in the calm lake is

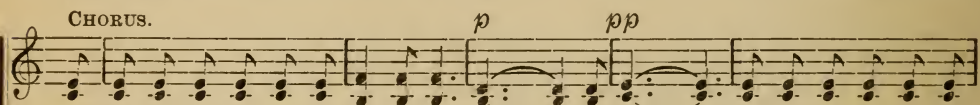
black-ness, No shel-ter or help is nigh; Car-est Thou not that we per - ish? How canst Thou  
 troub-led—Oh, wak-en and save I pray! Torrents of sin and of an-guish Sweep o'er my  
 mir - rored, And heav-en's with-in my breast; Lin-ger, O bless-ed Re-deem - er! Leave me a -

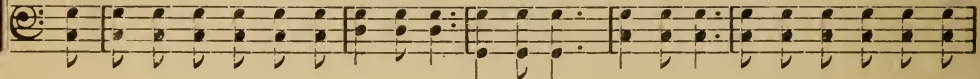
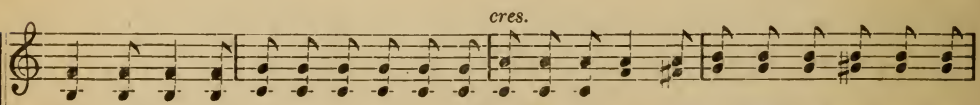
lie a - sleep, When each mo-moment so mad - ly is threat-'ning A grave in the an - gry deep?  
 sink-ing soul; And I per - ish! I per - ish! dear Mas - ter— Oh, has - ten, and take con - trol.  
 lone no more; And with joy I shall make the blest har - bor, And rest on the bliss - ful shore.



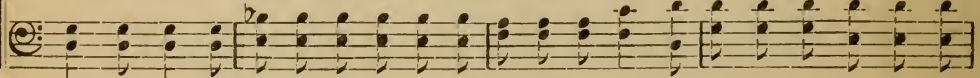
## CHORUS.



The winds and the waves shall o-bey Thy will, Peace,... be still!... Wheth-er the wrath of the  
 Peace, be still! Peace, be still!

storm-toss'd sea, Or de-mons or men, or what-ev - er it be, No wa - ters can swal-low the



# Master, the Tempest is Raging.—Concluded.

ship where lies The Mas-ter of o-cean, and earth, and skies; They all shall sweetly o - bey Thy will,

Peace, be still! Peace, be still They all shall sweet-ly o - bey Thy will, Peace, peace, be still!

89

## From Every Stormy Wind.

H. Stowell.

S. Wilder.

*Solo Obligato.*

1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell - ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad - ness on our heads;

*Accompanying voices pp.*

3. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where friend holds fel - low - ship with friend;
4. Oh, let my hand for - get her skill, My tongue be si - lent, cold, and still,

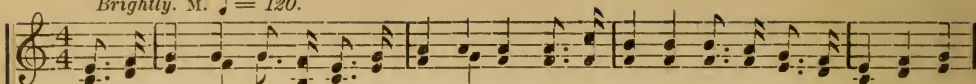
There is a calm, a sure re - treat: 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy - seat.  
A place than all be - sides more sweet: It is the blood - bought mer - cy - seat.

Tho' sun - dered far, by faith they meet A - round one com - mon mer - cy - seat.  
This bound - ing heart for - get to beat, If I for - get the mer - cy - seat.

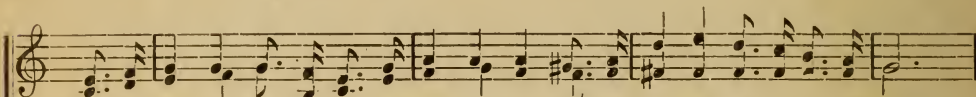
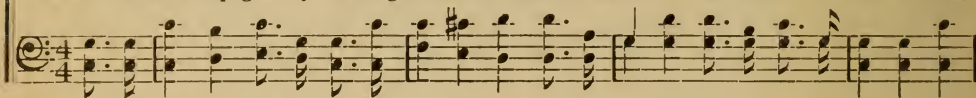


Edith Sanford Tillotson.

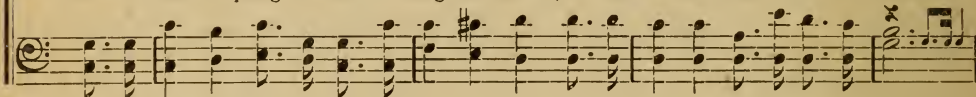
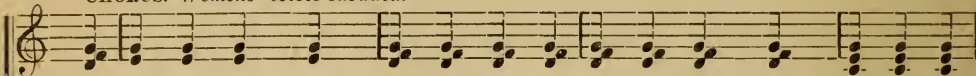
Charles H. Maskell.

*Brightly. M. ♩ = 120.*

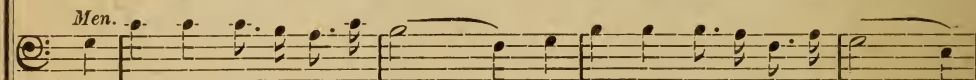
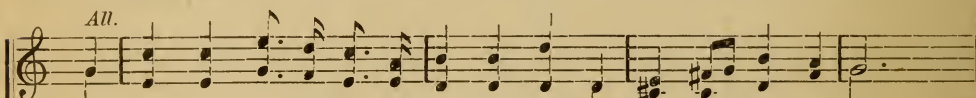
1. There is One who reigns throughout crea- tion wide, O - ver land and wa - ter, o - ver wind and tide,
2. At His call, the changing sea-sons has-ten by, At His word the sun and stars are set on high,
3. Let us wor-ship glad-ly at His great white throne, Let us bow in ser-vice un - to Him a - lone,



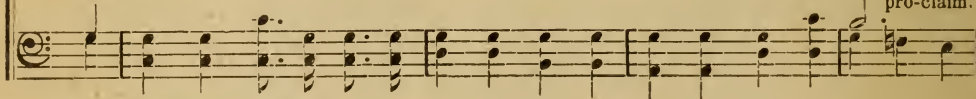
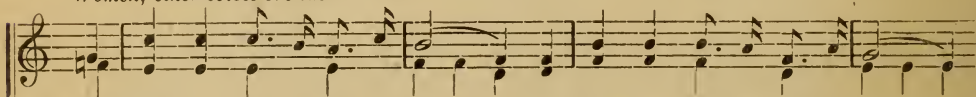
He is King and Rul - er. He is Friend and Guide, 'Tis the Lord and Mak - er of the world.  
 With His roy - al will. cre - a - tion's laws com - ply, He is Lord and Mak - er of the world.  
 Let us make the pledge of our al - le - giance known, To the Lord and Mak - er of the world.

*CHORUS. Womens' voices subdued.*

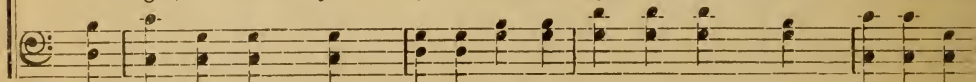
He reigns, all oth - er kings a - bove. He reigns with jus - tice and with love,  
 He reigns, all oth - er kings a - bove, . . . . . He reigns with jus - tice and with love, . . . . .

*Men.**All.*

How great and ex - cel - lent His ho - ly name, The heav'ns His work pro - claim.  
 pro - claim.

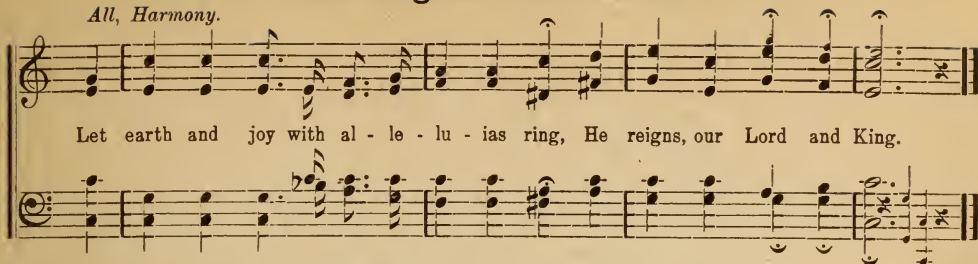
*Women, other voices subdued.*

He reigns, in ma - jes - ty a - lone, . . . . . He reigns, on yon - der shin - ing throne,  
 He reigns, in ma - jes - ty a - lone, He reigns on yon - der shining throne,



# He Reigns.—Concluded.

*All, Harmony.*



Let earth and joy with al - le - lu - ias ring, He reigns, our Lord and King.

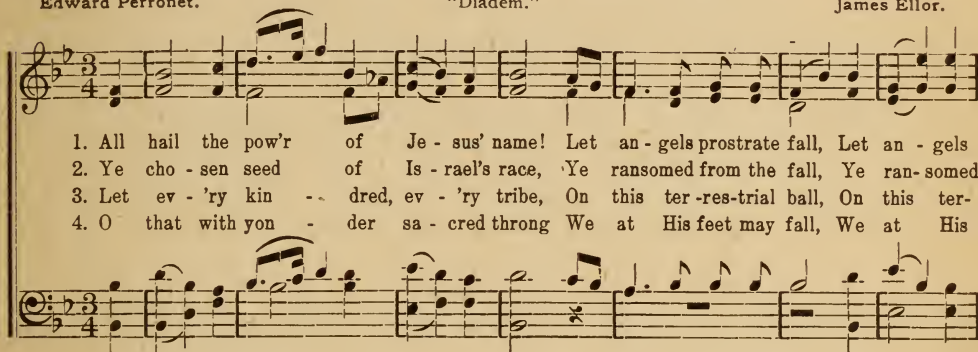
91

## All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet.

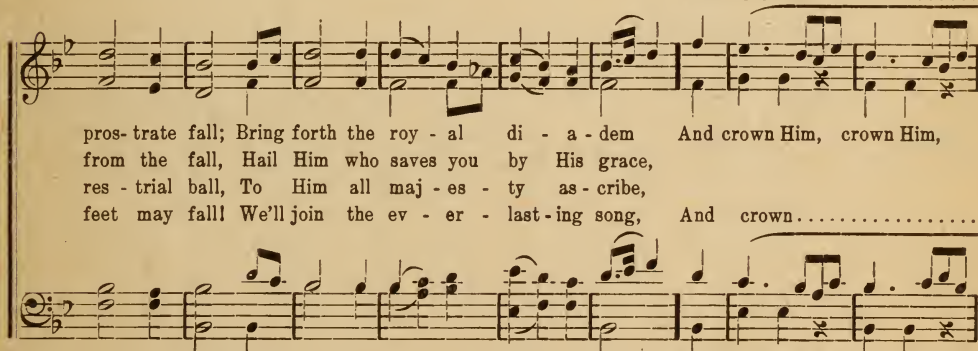
"Diadem."

James Ellor.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall, Let an - gels  
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Ye ran - somed  
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball, On this ter -  
4. O that with you - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall, We at His

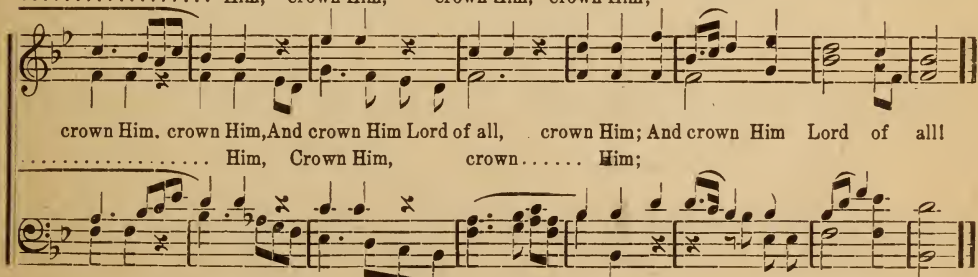
And crown.....



pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem And crown Him, crown Him,  
from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,  
res - trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,  
feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown.....

And crown Him, crown Him,

..... Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him;



crown Him. crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all, crown Him; And crown Him Lord of all!  
..... Him, Crown Him, crown..... Him;

crown Him, Crown..... Him; And crown Him Lord of all.

1. When Christ a-lone shall reign in the world of sin, When ev-'ry soul for Him is won,  
 2. When His shall be the voice that we strive to hear, And His the law all men o - bey,  
 3. O has-ten, hap-py day, when our Lord shall reign Un - rivalled, and in full com - mand,

What sweet and willing service will then be - gin, And what glo - ri - ous deeds be done, And what  
 When His shall be the name that all hearts re-vere, What a glo - ri - ous crowning day! What a  
 Let ev-'ry i - dol fall, with its prom - ise vain, And our King in His glo - ry stand. And our

CHORUS. *Broadly.*

*rit.* . . . . .  
 glo - ri - ous deeds be done.  
 glo - ri - ous crowning day!  
 King in His glo - ry stand. } When Christ is crown'd in roy - al grace, And all

hu - man hearts en - throne Him, When, like the saints that be -

hold His face, Mor-tals of earth as King shall own Him, What



# When He Is Crowned Lord and King.—Concluded.

joy will reign, what peace di-vine, What ex-ult - ant mu - sic shall

HARMONY.

ring, . . . . . The light of heav'n in the world will shine, When He is crown'd Lord and King.

93

## Where Can We Find Him ?

Edith Sanford Tillotson,

August Krapf.

1. O, where is He, that Ho - ly One, By whom such wondrous things are done? O tell us how to  
2. Can it be true that He is here? That we can ev - er find Him near? That in His pres-ence  
3. O bless-ed truth, O joy di-vine, To know that Presence now is mine, That ev-'ry-day and

CHORUS.

find the place, Where we can see His bless - ed face.  
we can stand, And feel His kind and heal - ing hand? } Where can we find Him?  
ev - 'ry-where, I need but seek to find Him there. } Where, O where, where can we find Him?

"Where so e'er ye seek Him." Where can we find Him? "Wherev - er ye shall seek Him."

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Edith Sanford Tillotson.

C. Harold Lowden.

*Slowly and with strong accent on 1st and 4th beat. M. ♩ = 108.*

1. Praise Him, praise Him, Fa-ther al-might-y and King di-vine,  
 2. Praise Him, praise Him, ten-der-est Shepherd and tru-est Friend,  
 3. Praise Him, praise Him, bless-ed Re-deem-er and Lord and King,

Praise Him, praise Him, wor-ship and serve and a-dore Him,  
 Praise Him, praise Him, in-to green pas-tures He'll guide us,  
 Praise Him, praise Him, Mon-arch both low-ly and roy-al,

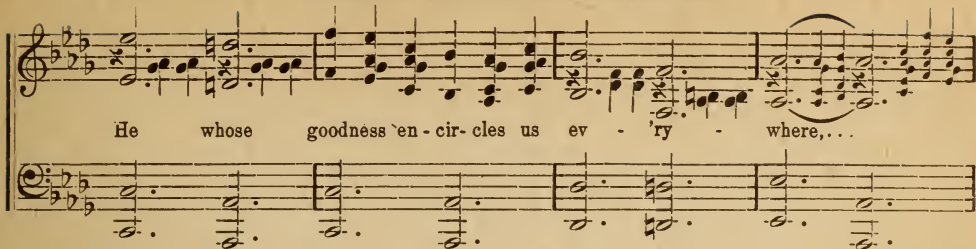
An-gels in heav-en ex-alt His name, Proph-ets and sa-ges ex-tol His fame,  
 Ev-er He'll lis-ten with lov-ing ear, Wait-ing, the voice of each child to hear,  
 Give Him a love that is strong and true, Hon-or His name in what-e'er we do,

Join in this cho-rus of glad ac-claim, As we bow be-fore Him.  
 If we but speak we will find Him near, He is close be-side us.  
 Serve Him with faith and with fer-vor new, With a heart most loy-al.

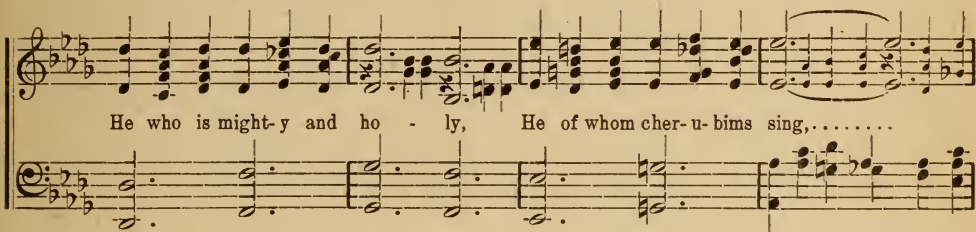
CHORUS. *A tempo.*

Praise, sing praise to the giv-er of all things fair,.....

## Praise Him.—Concluded.

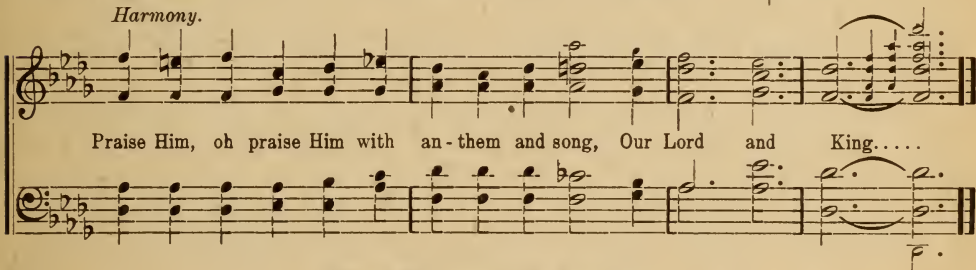


He whose goodness en - cir - cles us ev - ry - where,...



He who is might - y and ho - ly, He of whom cher - u - bims sing,.....

*Harmony.*



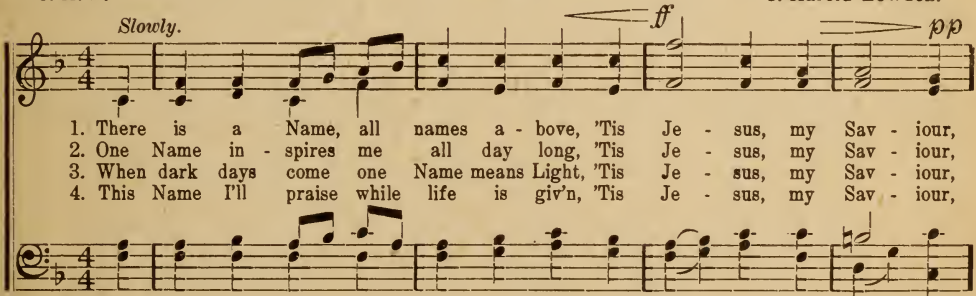
Praise Him, oh praise Him with an - them and song, Our Lord and King....

95

## The Name of Jesus.

C. H. L.

C. Harold Lowden.



1. There is a Name, all names a - bove, 'Tis Je - sus, my Sav - iour,  
 2. One Name in - spires me all day long, 'Tis Je - sus, my Sav - iour,  
 3. When dark days come one Name means Light, 'Tis Je - sus, my Sav - iour,  
 4. This Name I'll praise while life is giv'n, 'Tis Je - sus, my Sav - iour,



No oth - er Name in - cites my love, Like Je - sus, my Sav - iour.  
 It fills my life with joy - ful song, This Je - sus, my Sav - iour.  
 If I am weak one Name brings Might, 'Tis Je - sus, my Sav - iour.  
 Then shout it first when I reach heav'n, Praise Je - sus, my Sav - iour.



## Is It Nothing to You?

Anna Stevens Reed.

Dedicated to the Laymen's Missionary Movement.

C. Harold Lowden.

1. Shall we lin - ger in the home - land when the Lord would have us go?  
 2. They are wait - ing in their sad - ness, they are help - less in their pain,  
 3. Shall we leave them in their dark - ness though we have the need - ed light?

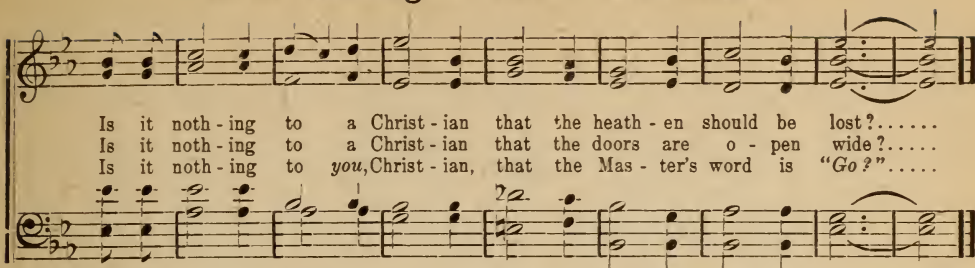
Can we turn a deaf ear al - ways to the One who loves us so?  
 For the i - dols they have fash - ioned can - not an - swer them a - gain;  
 Or re - fuse to grasp the sick - le when the har - vest fields are white?

When we prom - ised we would fol - low, did we fail to count the cost?  
 They are beg - ging for a teach - er, their old cus - toms laid a - side,  
 There are some who glad - ly la - bor but their num - bers few can show,

Is it noth - ing to a Christ - ian that the heath - en should be lost?  
 Is it noth - ing to a Christ - ian that the doors are o - pen wide?  
 Is it noth - ing to you, Christ - ian, that the Mas - ter's word is "Go?"

Is it noth - ing to you?.... Is it noth - ing to you?.....  
 Is it noth - ing to you?..... Is it noth - ing to you?.....  
 Is it noth - ing to you?..... Is it noth - ing to you?.....

# Is It Nothing to You?—Concluded.



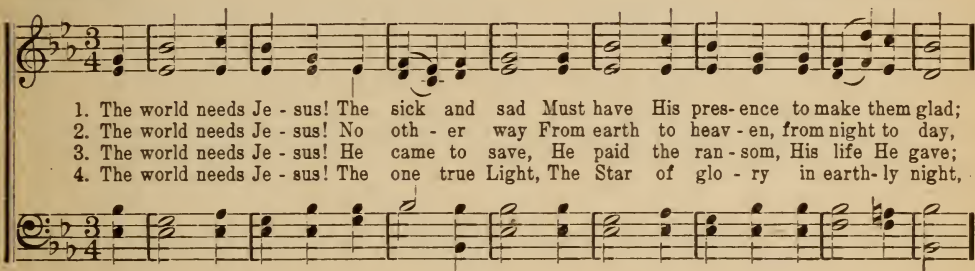
Is it noth - ing to a Christ - ian that the heath - en should be lost?.....  
 Is it noth - ing to a Christ - ian that the doors are o - pen wide?.....  
 Is it noth - ing to you, Christ - ian, that the Mas - ter's word is "Go?".....

97

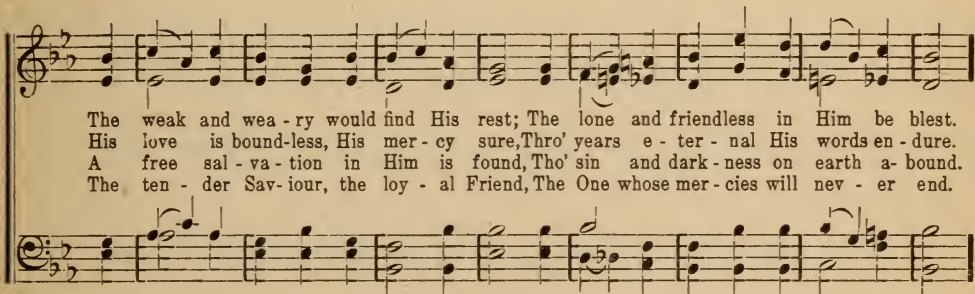
## The World Needs Jesus.

Birdie Bell.

C. Harold Lowden.

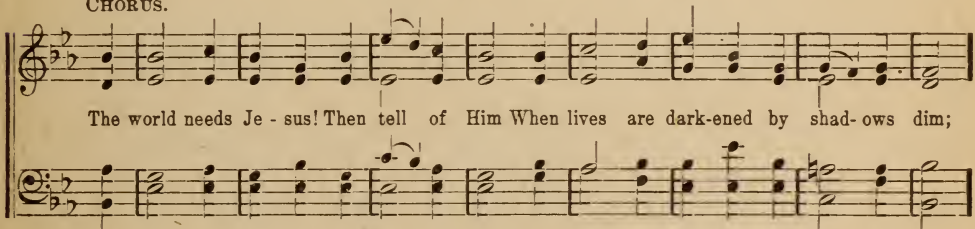


1. The world needs Je - sus! The sick and sad Must have His pres - ence to make them glad;  
 2. The world needs Je - sus! No oth - er way From earth to heav - en, from night to day;  
 3. The world needs Je - sus! He came to save, He paid the ran - som, His life He gave;  
 4. The world needs Je - sus! The one true Light, The Star of glo - ry in earth - ly night,

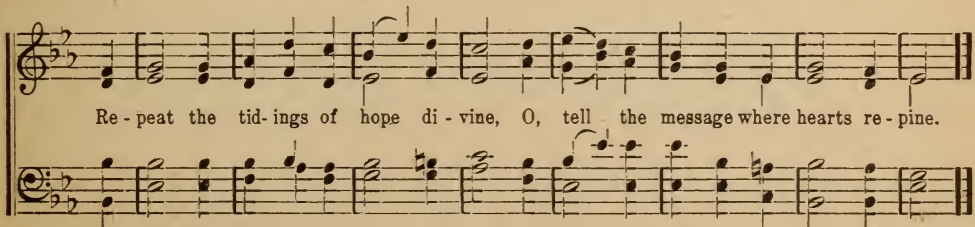


The weak and wea - ry would find His rest; The lone and friendless in Him be blest.  
 His love is bound - less, His mer - cy sure, Thro' years e - ter - nal His words en - dure.  
 A free sal - va - tion in Him is found, Tho' sin and dark - ness on earth a - bound.  
 The ten - der Sav - iour, the loy - al Friend, The One whose mer - cies will nev - er end.

### CHORUS.



The world needs Je - sus! Then tell of Him When lives are dark - ened by shad - ows dim;



Re - peat the tid - ings of hope di - vine, O, tell the message where hearts re - pine.

Colin Sterne.

H. Ernest Nichol.

## VOICES IN UNISON.

1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall  
 2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall  
 3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the  
 4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions. Who the

turn their hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and sweet - ness,  
 lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil  
 Lord Who reign - eth a - bove, Hath sent us His Son to save us,  
 path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ple

A sto - ry of peace and light, . . . A sto - ry of peace and light.  
 And shat - ter the spear and sword, . . . And shat - ter the spear and sword.  
 And show us that God is love, . . . And show us that God is love.  
 Might come to the truth of God, . . . Might come to the truth of God.

## CHORUS.

For the dark - ness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn - ing to noon - day bright,

And Christ's great king - dom shall come on earth, The king - dom of love and light.



## O Sion, Haste.

M. A. Thompson.

Tune,—“Tidings.” P. M.

J. Walch.

*mf*

1. O Si - on haste, thy mission high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the world that God is Light;  
 2. Pro - claim to ev - 'ry people, tongue and na - tion That God, in Whom they live and move is Love:  
 3. Give of thy sons to bear the message glo - rious; Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way,

*dim.*

That He Who made all nations is not will - ing One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night;  
 Tell how He stoop'd to save His lost cre - a - tion, And died on earth that man might live a - bove.  
 Pour out thy soul for them in pray'r vic - to - rious; And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.

*cres.*

Pub - lish glad tid - ings; Tid - ings of peace; Tid - ings of Je - sus, Redemption and re - lease.

## Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life.

Frank Mason North.

Tune,—“Germany.” L. M.

Arr. from Beethoven.

1. Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,  
 2. The cup of wa - ter given for Thee Still holds the fresh - ness of Thy grace;  
 3. O Mas - ter, from the mount - ain side Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;  
 4. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love, And fol - low where Thy feet have trod;

A - bove the noise of sel - fish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of Man.  
 Yet long these mul - ti - tudes to see The sweet com - pas - sion of Thy face.  
 A - mong these rest - less throngs a - bide, O tread the ci - ty's streets a - gain;  
 Till glo - rious from Thy heaven a - bove, Shall come the Ci - ty of our God.

## From Lands Beyond the Waters Wide.

H. Hiles.

Tune,—“St. Leonard,” C. M. D.

Julia H. Bartholomew.

*mf*

1. From lands be-yond the wa-ters wide, The message comes most clear, That souls for whom the  
 2. So ma-ny eyes are to us turn'd With ea-ger, wist-ful gaze; So ma-ny minds for  
 3. In-crease our vis-ion, Lord; may we Be guid-ed by Thy pow'r Our op-por-tu-ni-

*dim.*

Christ has died A-wait His word to hear. That word is giv-en us to send, That  
 light have yearn'd, And wait-ed wea-ry days. For-bid it, Lord, that we with-hold, And  
 ty to see, And seize the pres-ent hour. To lands be-yond the wa-ters wide, Send

*cres.* *p*

vis-ion ours to-day; And countless knees to Him will bend If we the call o-bey.  
 fail to do our share In send-ing forth our gift of gold, Ac-com-pa-nied with pray'r.  
 out the mes-sage clear; That souls for whom the Christ has died May now His gos-pel hear.

## Jesus Shall Reign.

I. Watts.

“Duke Street.” L. M.

J. Hatton.

1. Je-sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Doth His suc-ces-sive jour-ney run;  
 2. To Him shall end-less pray'r be made, And prais-es throng to crown His head;  
 3. Let ev-'ry crea-ture rise and bring Pe-cul-iar hon-ors to our King;

His king-dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
 His Name like sweet per-fume shall rise With ev-'ry morn-ing sac-ri-fice.  
 An-gels de-scend with sons a-gain, And earth re-peat the loud A-men.

Rev. Samuel Woicott.

Rev. John B. Dykes.

1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring With lov - ing zeal; The poor and  
 2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring With fer - vent pray'r. The wayward  
 3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring With one ac - cord; With us the  
 4. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring With joy - ful song; The new-born

them that mourn, The faint and o - ver-borne, Sin - sick and sor - row-worn, Whom Christ doth heal.  
 and the lost, By rest-less passions toss'd, Redeem'd at count-less cost From dark de - spair.  
 work to share, With us re-proach to dare, With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.  
 souls whose days, Reclaim'd from error's ways, In - spir'd with hope and praise, To Christ be - long.

## He That Goeth Forth With Weeping.

Thomas Hastings.

Tune,—"Cross of Jesus." 8, 7, 8, 7.

J. Stainer.

*Slow. f*

1. He that go - eth forth with weep - ing, Bear - ing pre - cious seed in love,  
 2. Soft de - scend the dews of heav - en, Bright the rays ce - les - tial shine;  
 3. Sow thy seed; be nev - er wea - ry; Let thy fears thy soul an - noy;  
 4. Lo! the scene of ver - dure bright'ning, See the ris - ing grain ap - pear:

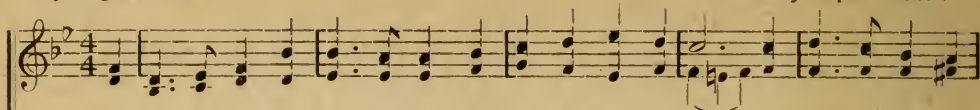
Nev - er tir - ing, nev - er sleep - ing, Find - eth mer - cy from a - bove.  
 Pre-cious fruits will thus be giv - en Thro' an in - fluence all Di - vine.  
 Be the pros - pect ne'er so drear - y, Thon shalt reap the fruits of joy.  
 Look a - gain, the fields are whit - 'ning, For the har - vest - time is near.



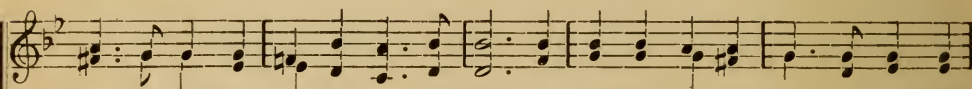
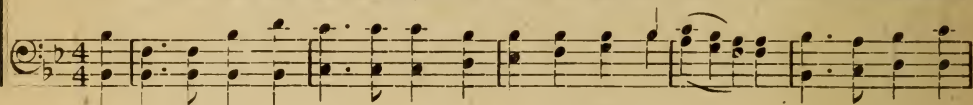
## The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

Bp. Reginald Heber.

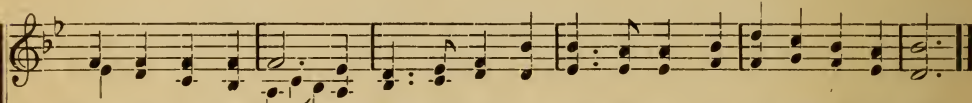
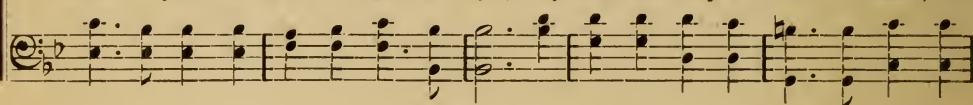
Henry Stephen Cutler.



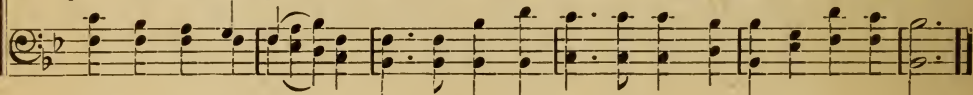
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain; His blood - red ban - ner
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave, Who saw His Mas - ter
3. A glo - rious band, the chos - en few. On whom the Spir - it came, Twelve val - iant saints, their
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid, A - round the Sav - iour's



streams a - far; Who fol - lows in His train? Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri -  
in the sky, And call'd on Him to save; Like Him, who par - don on His tougue, In  
hope they knew, And mock'd the cross and flame; They met the ty - rant's brand - ished steel, The  
throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - ray'd; They climb'd the steep as - cent of heav'n, Thro'



um - phant o - ver pain; Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.  
midst of mor - tal pain, He pray'd for them that 'did the wrong; Who fol - lows in His train?  
li - on's go - ry mane; They bow'd their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?  
per - il, toil, and pain; O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train?

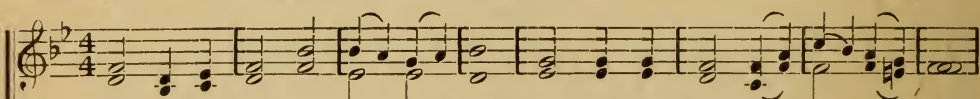


## Go, Labor On; Spend and Be Spent.

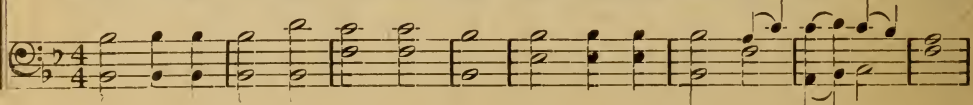
H. Bonar.

"Ernan"

L. Mason.



1. Go, la - bor on; spend and be spent, — Thy joy to do the Fa - ther's will;
2. Go, la - bor on, while it is day, The world's dark night is hast - ning on;
3. Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray; Be wise the err - ing soul to win;
4. Toil on, and in thy toll re - joice, For toil comes rest, for ex - ile home;



# Go, Labor On; Spend and Be Spent.—Concluded.

It is the way the Mas - ter went, Should not the ser - vant tread it still?  
 Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth a - way, It is not thus that souls are won.  
 Go forth in - to the world's high - way; Com - pel the wan - d'rer to come in.  
 Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice, The midnight peal, "Be - hold, I come!"

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## The Kingdom is Coming.

Mary B. C. Slade.

Robert M. McIntosh.

1. From all the dark pla - ces Of earth's hea - then ra - ces, O see how the  
 2. The sun - light is glan - cing O'er ar - mies ad - van - cing To con - quer the  
 3. With shout - ing and sing - ing, And ju - bi - lant ring - ing, Their arms of re -

thick shad - ows fly! The voice of sal - va - tion A - wakes ev - 'ry na - tion;  
 king - doms of sin; Our Lord shall pos - sess them, His pres - ence shall bless them,  
 bell - ion cast down, At last ev - 'ry na - tion, The Lord of sal - va - tion

D. S.—The earth shall be full of His knowl - edge and glo - ry.

FINE. REFRAIN.

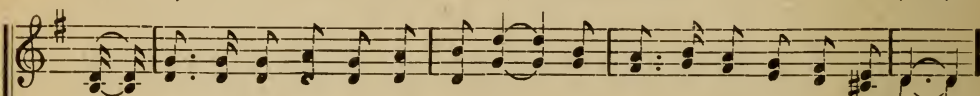
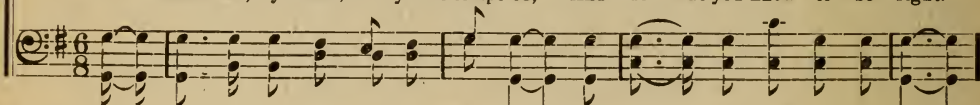
"Come o - ver and help us," they cry.  
 His beau - ty shall en - ter them in. } The king - dom is com - ing,  
 Their King and Re - deem - er shall crown. }

As wa - ters that cov - er the sea!

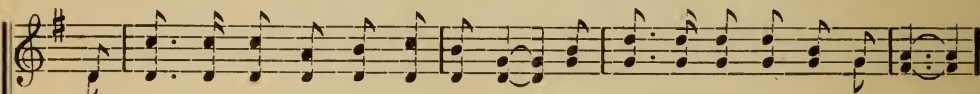
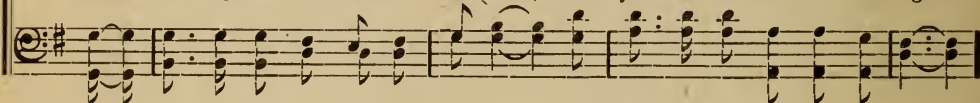
O tell ye the sto - ry, God's ban - ner ex - alt - ed shall be!



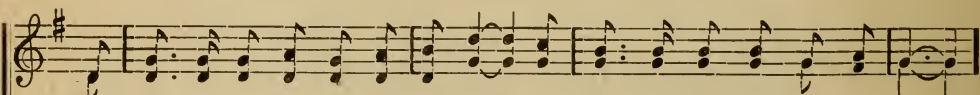
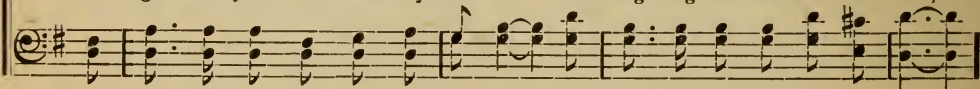
1. Here's a hand to the fel-low with cour-age To do what he knows to be right.
2. There's ma-ny a bat-tle fought dai-ly The world knows noth-ing a-bout.
3. Be stead-fast, my friend, when you're tempt-ed, And do what you know to be right.



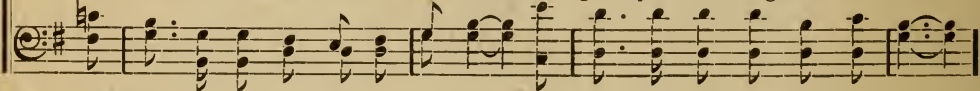
When he falls in the way of temp-ta-tion, And has a hard bat-tle to fight.  
There's ma-ny a brave si-lent sol-dier Whose strength put a le-gion to rout.  
Stand firm by the col-ors of man-hood, And you will o'er-come in the fight.



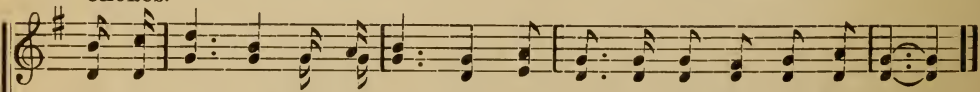
Who strives a-against self and his com-rades Will find a most pow-er-ful foe,  
And he who fights sin sin-gle-hand-ed Is more of a he-ro, I say,  
"The right" be your bat-tle-cry ev-er In wag-ing the war-fare of life;



All hon-or to him, if he con-quests, A cheer for the one who says "No!"  
Than he who leads sol-diers to bat-tle, And con-quests by arms in the fray.  
And God who knows who are the he-ros, Will give you the strength for the strife.



CHORUS.



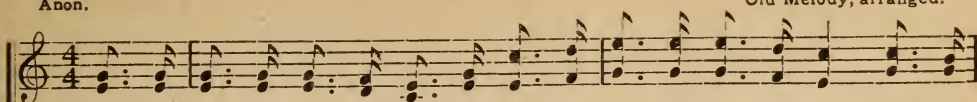
- 1-2. He's a he-ro, He's a he-ro, To win for the right a-against wrong.
3. Be a he-ro, Be a he-ro, To win for the right a-against wrong.



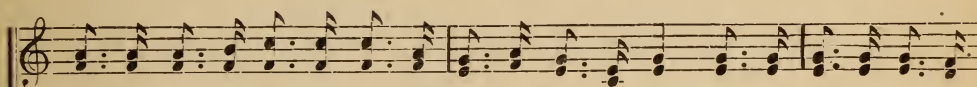
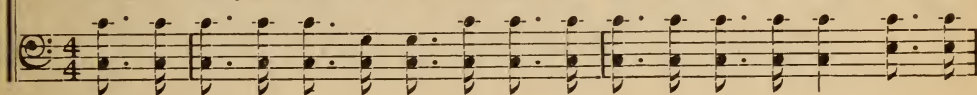


Anon.

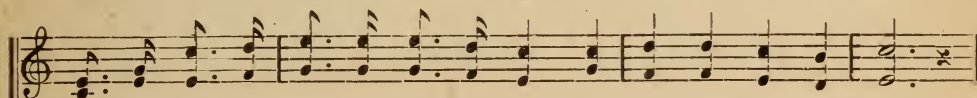
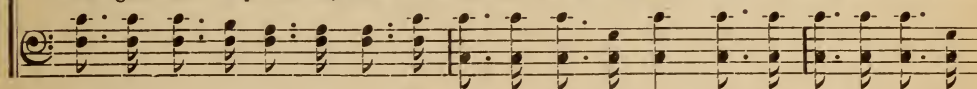
Old Melody, arranged.



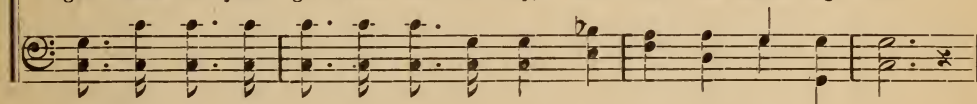
1. We have heard the wail of wom - en, we have seen the fa - thers fall, We have  
 2. We have join'd our hearts to - geth - er as we face a com - mon foe; Ma - ny  
 3. Do you hear the tramp of mil - lions bring - ing up the grand re - serve? For the  
 4. And at last you'll hear the cho - rus, swoll - ing up from land and sea, Chant - ing



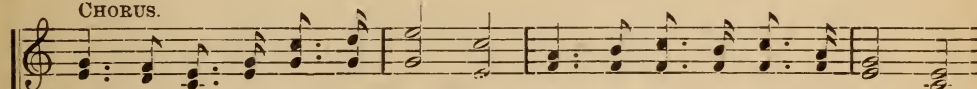
known the bloom of beau - ty on the cheek of youth to pall; We have suf - fer'd from the  
 hearts at ma - ny al - tars pray for us as forth we go, In the name of God we'll  
 thick - est of the on - set gath - er faith, and pluck, and nerve; While your lov'd ones watch, all  
 earth's glad morn of prom - ise, from th'ac - curs - ed traf - fic free, And the world will ring with



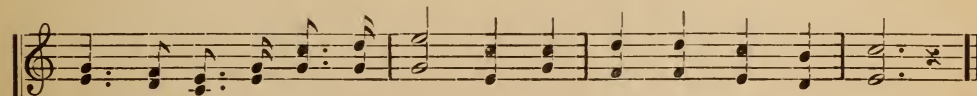
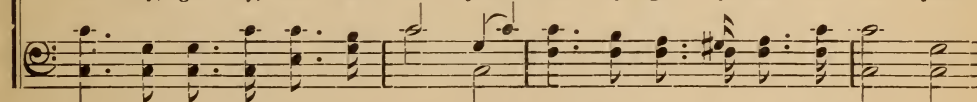
de - mon more than word or song can tell, Yet, God is march - ing on.  
 tri - umph, and the traf - fic o - ver - throw, For God is march - ing on.  
 tear - ful, from your du - ty nev - er swerve, For God is march - ing on.  
 glad - ness for your glo - rious vic - to - ry, Our God is march - ing on.



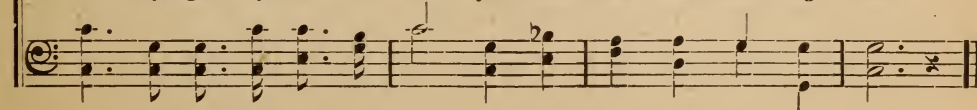
## CHORUS.



Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!



Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - lu - lu - jah! Our God is march - ing on!



1. So ma - ny temp - ta - tions a - round us are spread, That we must keep watching while  
 2. God looks from His heav - en to com - fort and cheer, O let us take cour - age when  
 3. In life's hap - py morn - ing there's work to be done, No time to be i - dle, He

on - ward we tread, We'll try to re - mem - ber while hard is the fight, When  
 He is so near, His strength He will give us by day and by night, When  
 counts on each one, With loy - al en - deav - or we'll go in His might, When

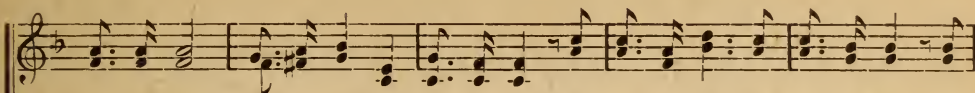
CHORUS.  
 e - vil as - sails us, be strong to do right. Be strong to do right, Be

brave in the fight, When temp - ted to e - vil, Be strong to do right.

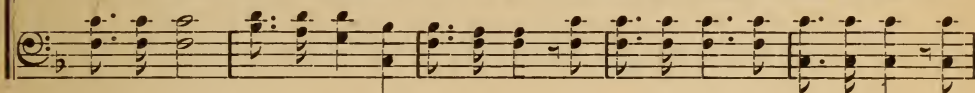
Copyright, 1915, by The Heidelberg Press.

1. There's dan - ger in the flow - ing bowl! Touch not, taste not! han - dle not! 'Twill ru - in bod - y  
 3. "Strong drink is rag - ing," God hath said: Touch not, taste not! han - dle not! And thousands it hath  
 3. Come, let us join each heart and hand, Touch not, taste not! han - dle not! To drive the traf - fic  
 4. Oh, has - ten, then, the hap - py time! Touch not, taste not! han - dle not! When joy - ful bells the

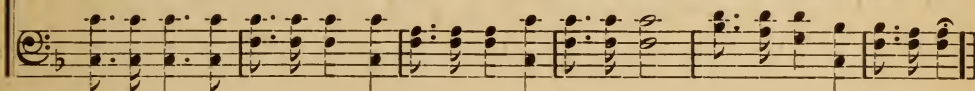
# Touch Not, Taste Not.—Concluded.



ru - in soul! Touch not, taste not, han - dle not! 'Twill rob the pock - et of its cash; 'Twill cap - tive led! Touch not, taste not, han - dle not! It leads the young, and strong, and brave; It foil the cru - el tempter's arts, And heal his fearful wounds and smarts—Touch not, taste not, handle not! notes will chime; Touch not, taste not, han - dle not! Then raise the temp'rance flag on high, And



scourge them with a cru - el lash; And all thy hopes of pleasure dash,—Touch not, taste not, handle not! leads them to a drunkard's grave; It leads them where no arm can save,—Touch not, taste not, handle not! foil the cru - el tempter's arts, And heal his fearful wounds and smarts—Touch not, taste not, handle not! lift your voic - es to the sky—Sing, glo - ry be to God on high—Touch not, taste not, handle not!

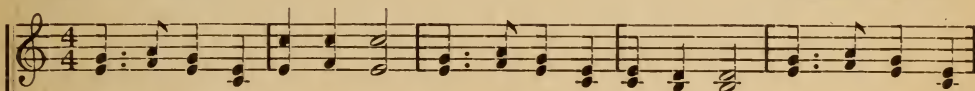


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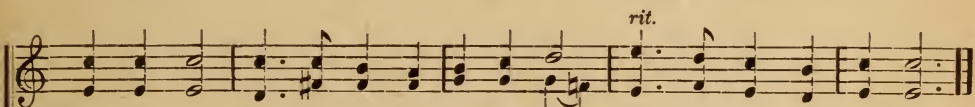
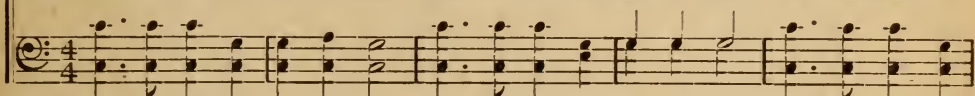
## Danger.

Francis E. Willard.

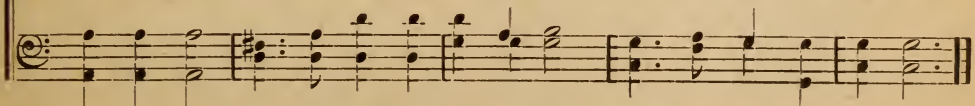
C. Harold Lowden.



1. Write it on the workhouse gate, Write it on the schoolboy's slate, Write it on the
2. Write it on the churchyard mound, Where the rum slain dead are found; Write it on the
3. Write it on the na-tion's laws, Blot - ting out the li- cense clause; Write it on each
4. Write it on the ships that sail, Borne a - long by storm and gale; Write it large in
5. Write it o - ver ev - 'ry gate, On the church and halls of state, In the heart of



cop - y book, That the young may oft - en look, "Where's there's drink, there's dan - ger."  
gal - lows high, Write for all the pass - ers by, "Where's there's drink, there's dan - ger."  
bal - lot white, So it can be read a - right, "Where's there's drink, there's dan - ger."  
let - ters plain O - ver ev - 'ry land and main, "Where's there's drink, there's dan - ger."  
ev - 'ry band, On the laws of ev - 'ry land, "Where's there's drink, there's dan - ger."





1. With banners spread, We proud-ly tread The path God's saints have trod;..... And  
 2. Tho' countless foes Our way op- pose, No weak-ness we'll dis- play,..... But  
 3. The bat- tle- cry That rent the sky In drear- y a- ges flow'n,..... 'Is  
 4. Hope's blessed light Il-lumes the night, Out-shines the noon-day sun;..... And

1. And arm'd with might, By day and

arm'd with might, By day or night, We wage the strife Where sin is rife, To glo- ri- fy our God.  
 bat- tle still, With dauntless will Around the cross, Nor think of loss, Till sin hath pass'd a- way.  
 ring- ing still, O'er plain and hill, And thus shall ring, Till Christ our King Regains His roy- al throne.  
 soon shall rise Thro' love-lit skies, From ev- 'ry land, The tidings grand: The Son of God hath won!

night we

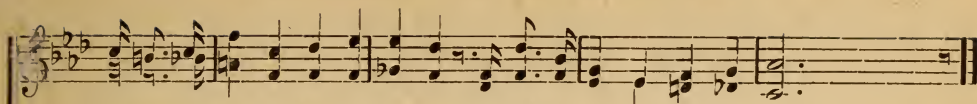
CHORUS.

We fight to win, for God is with us And right shall triumph o- ver wrong;.....  
 We'll We'll we fight to win;

Our King the vic- to- ry will give us, For He is strong-er than the strong;  
 The stron- ger than the strong; 'Gænst sin

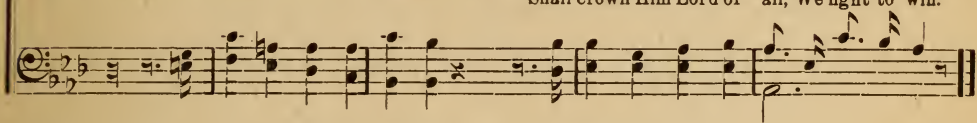
We fight to win, for Je- sus leads us, And all His foes shall flee and fall;.....  
 We'll win, before His face;

# We Fight to Win.—Concluded.



Then all the ransom'd hap - py na - tions Shall crown Him Lord and King of all.

Shall crown Him Lord of all, We fight to win.

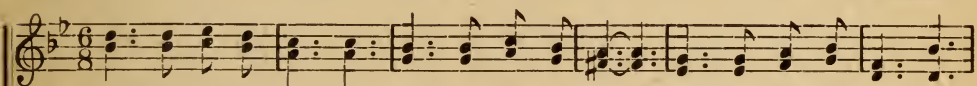


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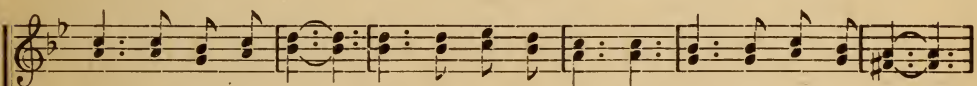
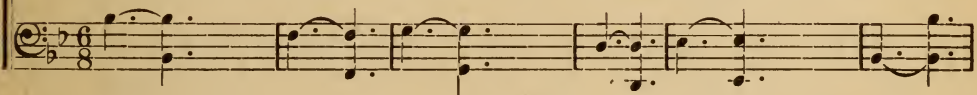
## Yield Not to Temptation.

H. R. P.

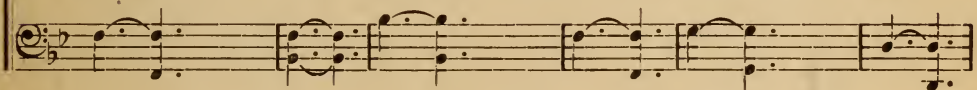
H. R. Palmer.



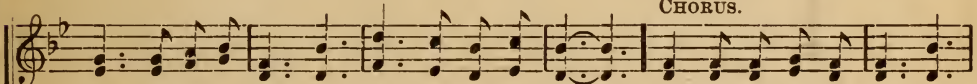
1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield - ing is sin, Each vic - t'ry will help you
2. Shun e - vil com - pan - ions, Bad lan - guage dia - dain, God's name hold in rev - 'rence
3. To Him that o'er - com - eth, God giv - eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con - quer,



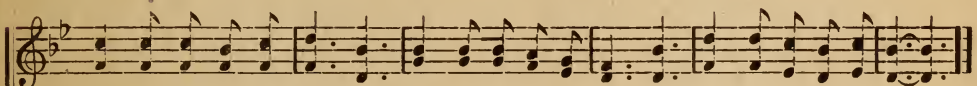
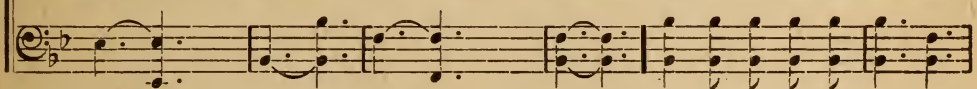
Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward, Dark pas - sions sub - due,  
Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earn - est, Kind - heart - ed and true,  
Tho' oft - en cast down; He Who is our Sav - iour, Our strength will re - new,



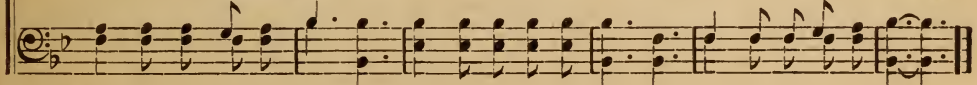
### CHORUS.



Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through. Ask the Sav - iour to help you,



Comfort, strengthen, and keep you; He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.



## A Mighty Fortress.

Martin Luther.

Martin Luther.

1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;  
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing,  
 3. And though this world, with dev - il's fill'd, Should threat - on to un - do us,

Our help - er He a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.  
 We've not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing.  
 We will not fear, for God hath will'd His truth to tri - umph thro' us.

For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are  
 Doth ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He! Lord Sab - aoth is His  
 Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may

great, And armed with cru - el hate; On earth is not his e - qual.  
 name, From age to age the same; And He must win the bat - tle.  
 kill; God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is for - ev - er.

## We Can All Say "No."

James Rowe.

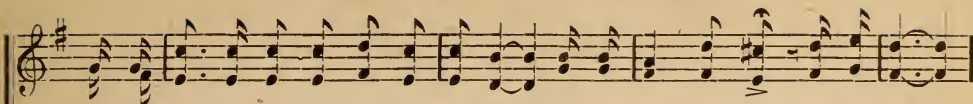
Jay H. Downs.

*Duett.*

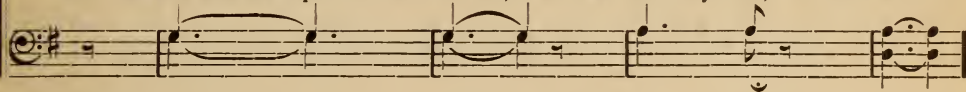
1. When the world and its pleas - ures are call - ing, Let us trust the Might - y One still;  
 2. When the temp - ter is whis - per - ing, "This way," Let us keep our eyes on the hill;  
 3. From the Sav - iour no pow - er can win us, He will safe - ly shield us from ill;



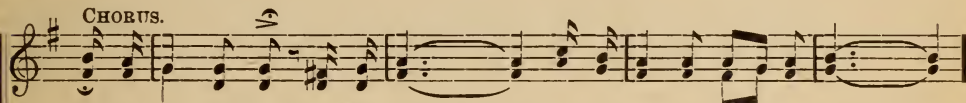
## We Can All Say "No."—Concluded.



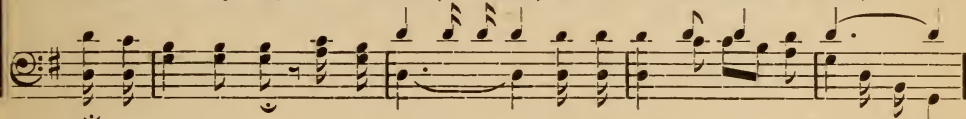
There is tru - ly no dan - ger of fall - ing— We can all say "No," if we will.  
 Let us show we are trav - el - ing His way; We can all say "No," if we will.  
 Let us show that His Spir - it is in us; We can all say "No," if we will.



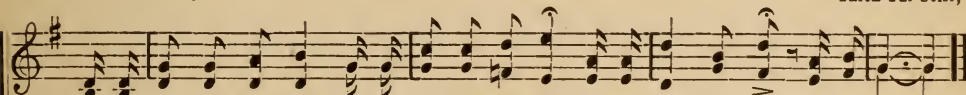
### CHORUS.



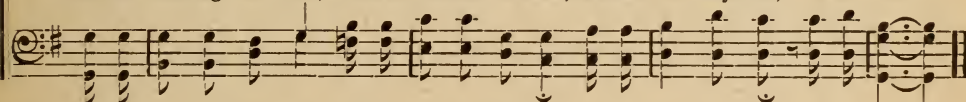
We can all say "No," if we will, (if we will,) We can all be faith - ful still;.....



faith - ful still;



There is noth - ing to fear, for the Sav - iour is near; We can all say "No," if we will.

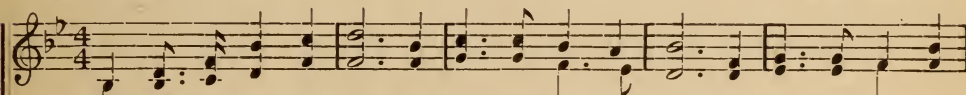


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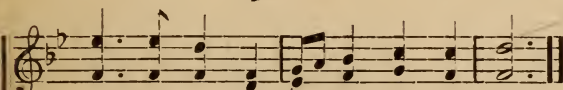
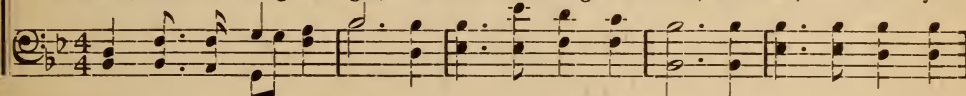
## Soldiers of Christ, Arise!

Charles Wesley.

C. Harold Lowden.



1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise! And put your ar - mor on, Strong in the strength which
2. Strong, in the Lord of hosts, And in His might - y pow'r; Who in the strength of
3. Stand, then, in His great might, With all His strengthen - ed; And take, to arm you



God sup - plies, Thro' His e - ter - nal Son.  
 Je - sus trusts, Is more than con - quer - or  
 for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God.

- 4 That, having all things done,  
 And all your conflicts past,  
 You may o'ercome, through Christ alone,  
 And stand entire at last.

- 5 From strength to strength go on;  
 Wrestle, and fight, and pray;  
 Tread all the powers of darkness down,  
 And win the well-fought day.

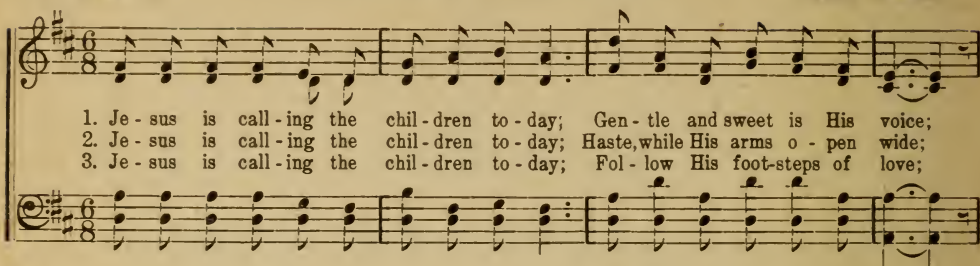


118

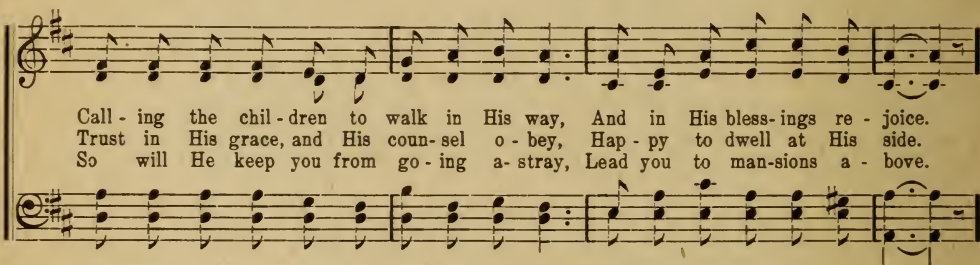
# Calling the Children.

E. E. Hewitt.

C. Harold Lowden.

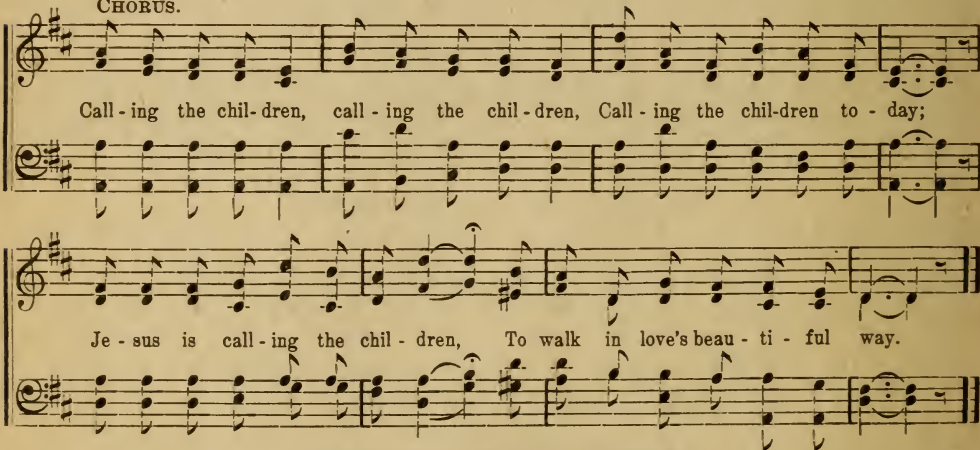


1. Je - sus is call - ing the chil - dren to - day; Gen - tle and sweet is His voice;  
 2. Je - sus is call - ing the chil - dren to - day; Haste, while His arms o - pen wide;  
 3. Je - sus is call - ing the chil - dren to - day; Fol - low His foot-steps of love;



Call - ing the chil - dren to walk in His way, And in His bless - ings re - joice.  
 Trust in His grace, and His coun - sel o - bey, Hap - py to dwell at His side.  
 So will He keep you from go - ing a - stray, Lead you to man - sions a - bove.

## CHORUS.



Call - ing the chil - dren, call - ing the chil - dren, Call - ing the chil - dren to - day;  
 Je - sus is call - ing the chil - dren, To walk in love's beau - ti - ful way.

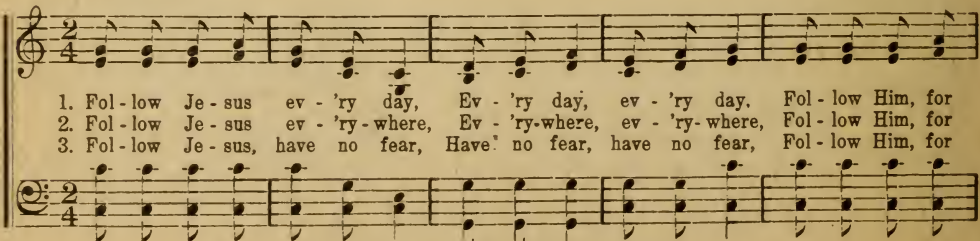
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# Follow Him.

Mabel J. Rosemon.

Clinton D. Lowden.



1. Fol - low Je - sus ev - 'ry day, Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day. Fol - low Him, for  
 2. Fol - low Je - sus ev - 'ry - where, Ev - 'ry - where, ev - 'ry - where, Fol - low Him, for  
 3. Fol - low Je - sus, have no fear, Have no fear, have no fear, Fol - low Him, for

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# Follow Him.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

He will lead, Safe - ly all the way.  
 He will lead, With His watch - ful care.  
 He will lead, Al - ways will be near. } Fol - low Him, fol - low Him,  
 Fol - low all the way; Fol - low Je - sus, kind and true, Fol - low ev - 'ry day.

120

## He Will Care for You.

Julia H. Johnston.

Jay H. Downs.

*May be sung as Solo and Chorus.*

1. Our lov - ing Heav'n - ly Fa - ther All liv - ing things has made, The small - est of His  
 2. God loves the lit - tle ba - bies, He's nev - er far a - way, He gives them ten - der  
 3. Our Heav'n - ly Fa - ther gives us Our food, our clothes, and friends, And all things good and  
 CHORUS.  
 crea - tures, Need nev - er be a - fraid.  
 moth - ers To watch them day by day. } He cares for the birds and flow - ers And  
 pleas - ant, In ten - der love He sends.  
 for His chil - dren too; He cares for me, so kind is He, And He will care far you.



## The World-Children.

C. H. L.

(A Missionary Hymn.)

C. Harold Lowden.

1. There are dear lit - tle chil - dren far o - ver the sea, That are  
 2. There are Es - ki - mo ba - bies, that live where 'tis cold, There are  
 3. Let us al - ways re - mem - ber that Je - sus, God's Son, Has a

cun - ning and cute and as sweet as can be, Yet some nev - er heard of the  
 Jap - an - ese chil - dren with skin like pure gold, Then Af - ri - can, In - dian and  
 place in His heart for each wee lit - tle one, And noth - ing will please the dear

Je - sus we love, And have not a thought of the Fa - ther a - bove.  
 Chi - nese babes too Must learn to love Je - sus as you and I do.  
 Fa - ther a - bove Like show - ing the world - chil - dren proof of our love.

## CHORUS.

O what can we do to help send them the word? To tell them of Je - sus, our

Sav - iour and Lord: We can give of our pen - nies, our nick - els and dimes, We can

# The World-Children.—Concluded.

take them in pray'r to Him num-ber-less times, For although they may live far a -

way o'er the sea, Je-sus loves ev-ry one as He does you and me.

122

## The Wise Old Man of Japan.

C. H. L.

(A Temperance Song.)

C. Harold Lowden.

1. Once a wise old man Na-tive of Ja-pan, Gave the world an a-dage clev-er; It is  
2. If we look a-round, We can see men bound By the mon-ster "drink," and sinning, But we  
3. Let us pledge this day, As we kneel to pray, That we'll touch and taste it nev-er, That we'll

CHORUS.  
full of truth, And each maid and youth, Will do well to heed it ev-er.  
sure-ly know, Back of ev-ry woe Was the *taste* at the be-gin-ning. } "First the man takes a  
grow real strong And, no doubt, live long, Giving God our best en-deav-or.

drink, Then the drink takes a drink, Then the drink, Yes, the drink, O the drink takes the man."

Mabel J. Rosemon.

C. Harold Lowden.

1. Be kind to one an - oth - er, For so we show our love, Not on - ly for each oth - er, But  
 2. Be kind to all who meet you, That is the bet - ter way, If smil - ing fa - ces greet you, It  
 3. Be kind to one an - oth - er, And try each day to be Like Christ the el - der Brother As

CHORUS. (Dennis.)

our dear Lord a - bove, But our dear Lord a - bove,  
 makes a hap - py day, It wakes a hap - py day. } Our Je - sus said "Be kind," Be kind in  
 good and true as He, As good and true as He.

all you do; Like Him we'll al - ways try to be, So kind and good and true.

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C. Harold Lowden.

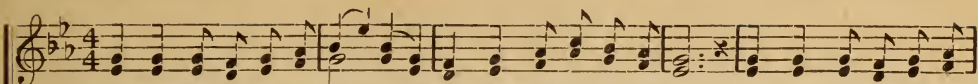
1. Sav - iour! teach me day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;  
 2. With a child - like heart of love, At Thy bid - ding now I move;  
 3. Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace;  
 4. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy, In o - be - dience all her joy;  
 5. Thus may I re - joice to show That I feel the love I owe;

Sweet - er les - son can - not be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.  
 Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.  
 Learn - ing how to love from Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.  
 Ev - er new that joy will be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.  
 Sing - ing, till Thy face I see, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.

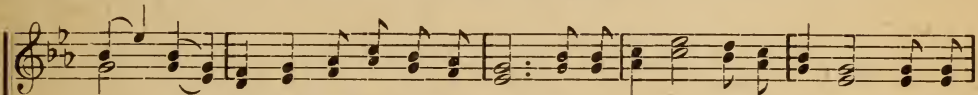
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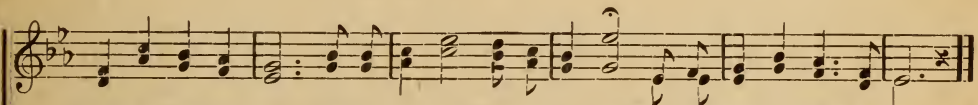
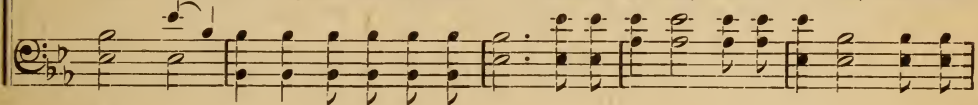
## Saviour, Like a Shepherd.



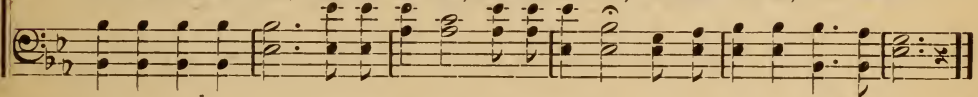
1. Sav-our like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care: In Thy pleasant pastures  
 2. We are Thine, do Thou befriend us, Be the Guardian of our way; Keep Thy flock, from sin de-  
 3. Ear-ly let us seek Thy fa-vor, Ear-ly let us do Thy will; Bless-ed Lord and on-ly



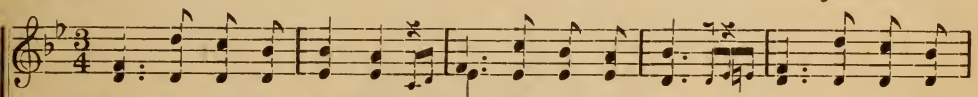
feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare. Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast  
 fend us, Seek us when we go a-stray. Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Hear, O  
 Sav-our, With Thy love our bos-oms fill. Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast



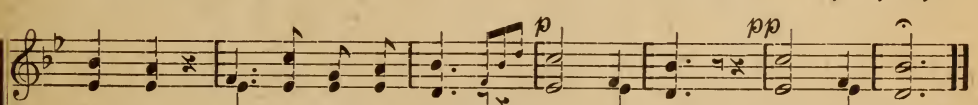
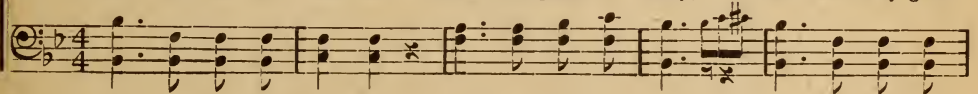
bought us, Thine we are; Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.  
 hear us when we pray; Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Hear O hear us when we pray.  
 lov'd us, love us still; Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast lov'd us, love us still.



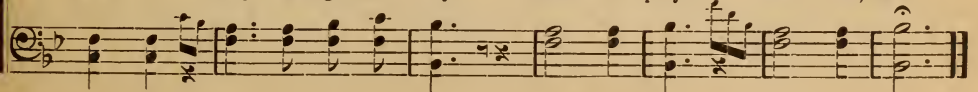
## Hear Our Prayer.



1. Hear us heav'n-ly Fa-ther, Thou whose gen-tle care Tends the young and  
 2. Par-don our of-fen-ces; Guard us from all ill; Make us, like true  
 3. Let not sin be-guile us From Thy paths to stray; But with Thy great



fee-ble,— Hear our sim-ple prayer! Hear our prayer! Fa-ther, hear!  
 chil-dren, Love Thy ho-ly will. Hear our prayer! Fa-ther, hear!  
 mer-cy Keep us night and day. Hear our prayer! Fa-ther, hear!



# Choruses.

127

## I Love Jesus.

C. Harold Lowden.

I love Je - sus, I love Je - sus, Ev - er - more His child I'll be,  
I love Je - sus, I love Je - sus, Just be - cause He first loved me.

128

## Smile Wherever You Are.

C. Harold Lowden.

Smile, (O smile,) wher - ev - er you are, Smile, (O smile,) wher - ev - er you are,  
Re - flect the light of Je - sus, And smile wher - ev - er you are.

129

## Down With Booze.

C. Harold Lowden.

Down with booze, Down with booze, We need gro - cer - ies and we need shoes,  
Down with booze, Down with booze, We need gro - cer - ies and we need shoes.

## It Can't Touch Me.

C. Harold Lowden.

It can't touch me, Oh, it can't touch me; Old booze is strong and mighty, But it can't touch me,

It can't touch me, Oh, it can't touch me, I've giv'n my heart to Je-sus, And it can't touch me.

## I'm Happy.

C. Harold Lowden.

I'm hap-py, (so happy,) I'm hap-py, (so happy,) My heart in its rap-ture must grate-ful-ly sing;

I'm hap-py, (so hap-py,) I'm hap-py, (so hap-py,) For I am a child of the King.

## Keep Praying.

C. Harold Lowden.

Keep pray-ing, Keep pray-ing, Thy faith will make the an-swer sure,

Keep pray-ing, Keep pray-ing, God's prom-is-es en-dure.



133

# Come in To-Night.

J. B. M.

Rev. J. B. Mackay.

1. Lord with- out Thee I am un- done, O leave me not Thou bless- ed One.  
 2. Lord Thou hast stood out- side the door, I heard Thee knock- ing o'er and o'er,  
 3. Come in, dear Lord, nor e'er de- part, Set up Thy throne with- in my heart,

I ope' the door once barr'd so tight,, Sav- iour, come in, come in to- night.  
 A- las, that I my Lord should slight, Sav- iour, come in, come in to- night.  
 I glad- ly own Thy sovereign right, Sav- iour, come in, come in to- night.

## CHORUS.

Come in to- night, come in to- night, I need Thy love I need Thy light.

O stay no more out- side the door, Sav- iour come in, come in to- night.

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134

# I am Coming Back to God.

C. H. L.

C. Harold Lowden.

*Devoutly.*

1. Long I wandered in the paths of sin, Nor thought to pon- der on the aw- ful cost,  
 2. Lost?— or can it be that He will hear, And grant for- give- ness to un- wor- thy me;  
 3. Naught have I to mer- it such great love, That He should, thro' His Son, my sins ef- face,  
 4. Ah, at last I doubt and fear no more, But cast- ing sin and ev- 'ry care be- hind;

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# I am Coming Back to God.—Concluded.

But there comes the "still small voice with - in," That tells me I am lost.  
 Though with halt - ing step and tremb - ling fear, I am re - solved to see.  
 Yet He asks that I this love shall prove, And simp - ly trust His grace.  
 At His feet my heart's ob - la - tion pour, E - ter - nal life shall find.

## CHORUS.

I am com - ing back to God, I am com - ing back to God;

The paths of sin too long I've trod, I am com - ing back to God.

135

# Just as I Am.

Charlotte Elliott.

Wm. Bradbury.

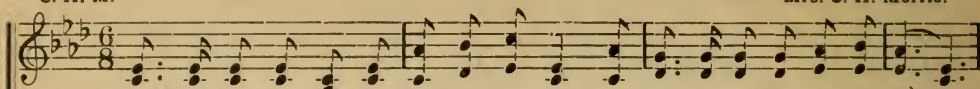
1. Just as I am! with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
 2. Just as I am! and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
 3. Just as I am: tho' toss'd a - bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt,  
 4. Just as I am! Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve.

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!  
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!  
 Fight - ing and fears with - in, with - out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!  
 Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

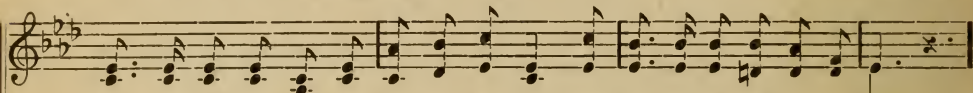
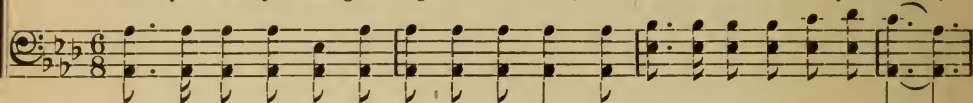


C. H. M.

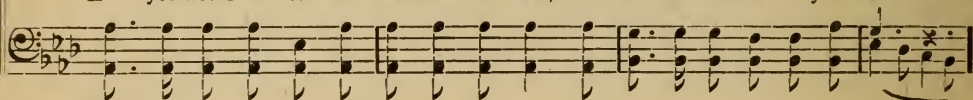
Mrs. C. H. Morris.



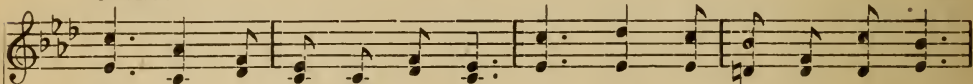
1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
2. If 'tis for pur - i - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
3. If there's a tem-pest your voice can-not still, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;
4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart;



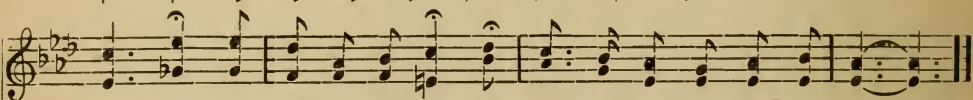
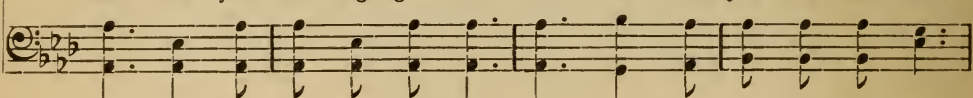
If you de - sire a new life to be - gin, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.  
 Foun - tains for cleansing are flow - ing near by, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.  
 If there's a void this world nev - er can fill, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.  
 If you would en - ter the mansions of rest, Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.



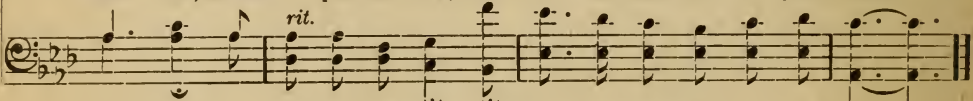
CHORUS.



Just now your doubt - ings give o'er. Just now re - ject Him no more,



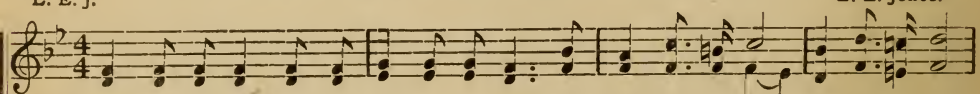
Just now, throw o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.



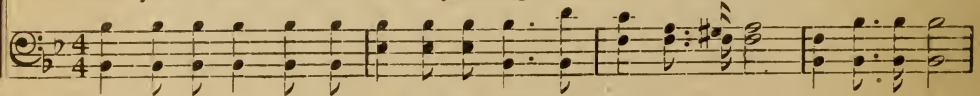
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L. E. J.

L. E. Jones.



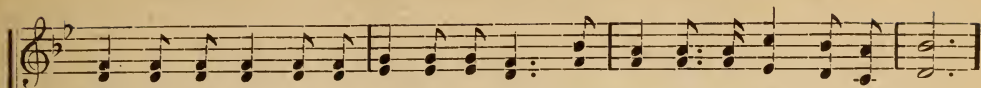
1. Would you be free from your bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood; pow'r in the blood;
2. Would you be free from your pas - sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood; pow'r in the blood;
3. Would you be whit - er - much whit - er than snow? There's pow'r in the blood; pow'r in the blood;
4. Would you do serv - ice for Je - sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood; pow'r in the blood;



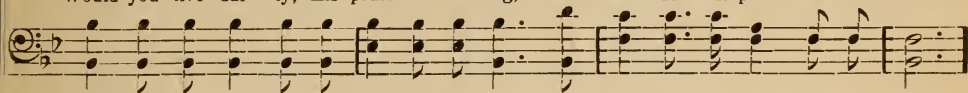
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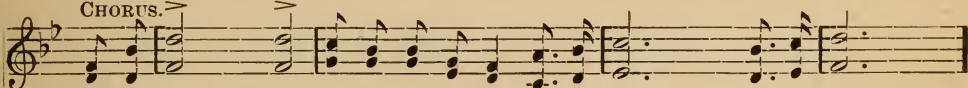
# There is Power in the Blood.—Concluded.



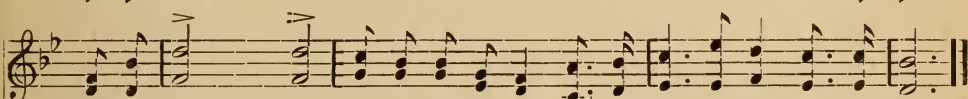
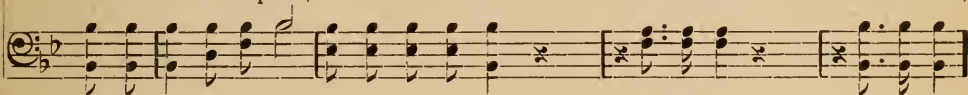
Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win? There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood.  
Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide, There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood.  
Sin stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow, There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood.  
Would you live dai - ly, His prais - es to sing, There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood.



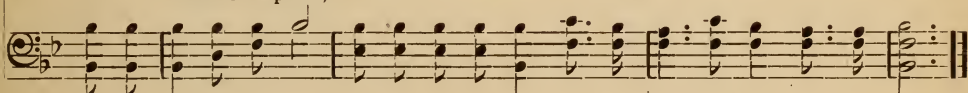
CHORUS.



There is pow'r, pow'r, won - der - working pow'r, In the blood of the Lamb;  
there is pow'r, in the blood of the Lamb;



There is pow'r, pow'r, won - der - working pow'r, In the pre - cious blood of the Lamb.  
there is pow'r,

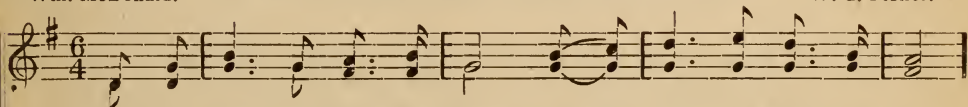


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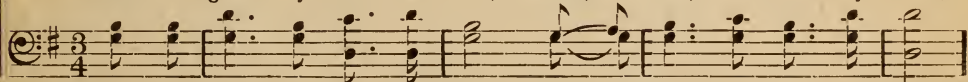
## I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Wm. McDonald.

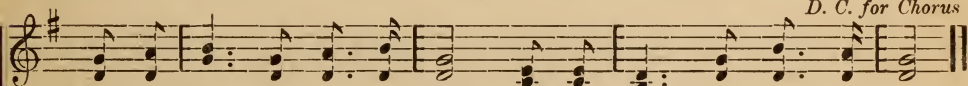
W. G. Fisher.



1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;  
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e - vil reigned with - in;  
3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends, and time, and earth - ly store;

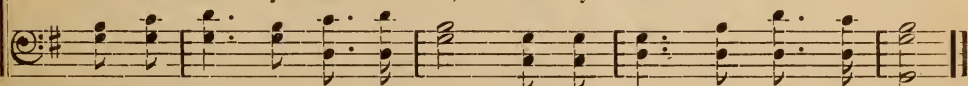


CHO.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee; Blest Lamb of Cal - va - ry;



D. C. for Chorus

I am count - ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va - tion find.  
Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me,— "I will cleanse you from all sin."  
Soul and bod - y Thine to be, Whol - ly Thine for - ev - er - more.



Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

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1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea:  
 2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more grac-es for the good;  
 3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;  
 4. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word

There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice Which is more than lib-er-ty.  
 There is mer-cy with the Sav-iour; There is heal-ing in His blood.  
 And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful and kind.  
 And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

## CHORUS.

Ho is call-ing, "Come to me!" Lord, I'll glad-ly haste to Thee.

C. F. R.

C. F. Root.

1. Why do you wait dear broth-er, Oh, why do you tar-ry so long?  
 2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de-lay?  
 3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir-it now striv-ing with-in?  
 4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, The har-vest is pass-ing a-way?

Your Sav-iour is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.  
 There's no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.  
 Oh, why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion, And throw off thy bur-den of sin.  
 Your Sav-iour is long-ing to bless you, There's dan-ger and death in de-lay.

# Why Do You Wait?—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now?

141

## Now is the Time to Decide.

Harriet L. Church.

C. Harold Lowden.

1. You know that you need the dear Sav-iour of men, And yet you have spurned Him a -
2. Your life with-out Je-sus can-not be com-plete, His love shed a-broad in the
3. He bears ev-'ry bur-den. He dries ev-'ry tear, Gives strength for each weakness and
4. These blessings are yours with-out mon-ey or price, He asks not a thing but com-

Melody.

gain and a - gain; Why don't you, the door of your heart o - pen wide, And bid your Re-  
heart makes it sweet; And once you have tast-ed the joys He will give, You'll won-der how  
casts out all fear; With man-na from heav-en your soul He will feed, His "rich-es in  
plete sac - ri - fice; And what you will give you can nev - er com - pare, With all the rich

CHORUS. *Earnestly.*

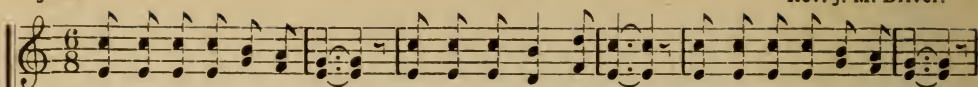
deem-er come in and a-bide.  
ev - er with-out Him you'd live. } Now is the time to de-cide, Now is the time to de-  
glo - ry" sup-ply ev-'ry need.  
gifts that with you He will share.

cide; Re-ject Him no more, o - pen wide your heart's door, *Just now* is the time to de-cide.

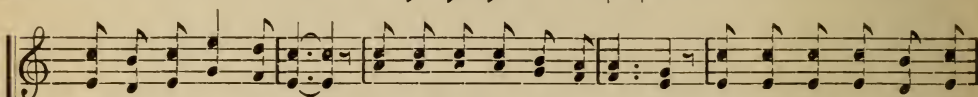
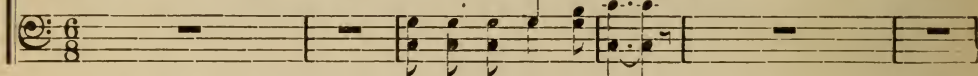
NOTE.—This may be made very effective by having the women hum the small notes in parts while the men sing the melody.

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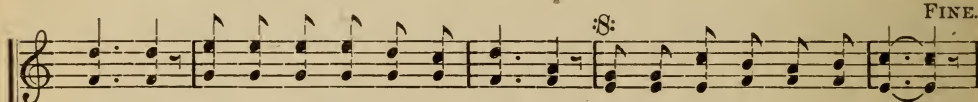
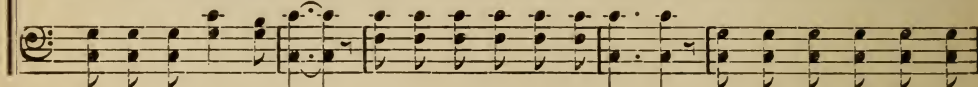




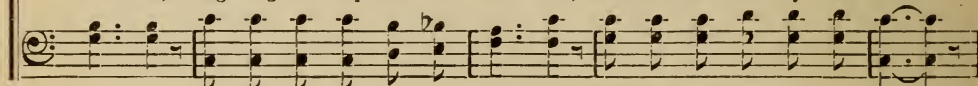
1. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love: Tell it to me a - gain; Won-der-ful sto-ry of love:  
 2. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love: Tho' you are far a - way; Won-der-ful sto-ry of love:  
 3. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love: Je - sus provides a rest; Won-der-ful sto-ry of love:



Wake the im-mor-tal strain! An-gels with rapture announce it, Shepherds with won - der re -  
 Still He doth call to - day; Call - ing from Cal - va - ry's mountain, Down from the crys - tal bright  
 For all the pure and blest, Rest in those mansions a - bove us, With those who've gone on be -

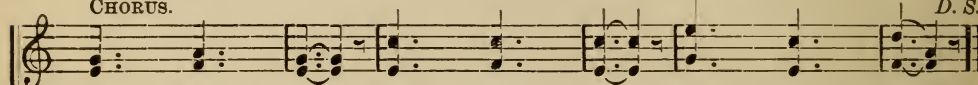


ceive it; Sin - ner, oh! won't you be - lieve it? Won - der - ful sto - ry of love.  
 foun - tain, E'en from the dawn of cre - a - tion, Won - der - ful sto - ry of love.  
 fore us, Sing - ing the rap - tur - ous cho - rus, Won - der - ful sto - ry of love.

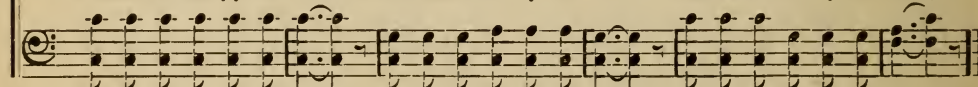


D. S. — Won - der - ful sto - ry of love!

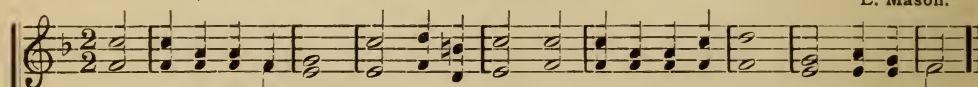
CHORUS.



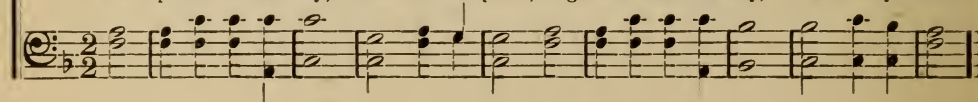
Won - der - ful! Won - der - ful! Won - der - ful!  
 Won - der - ful sto - ry of love: Won - der - ful sto - ry of love: Won - der - ful sto - ry of love;

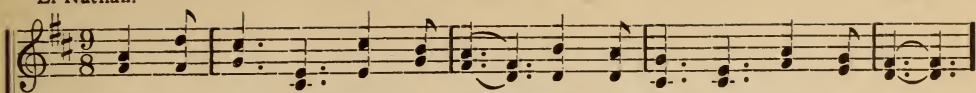


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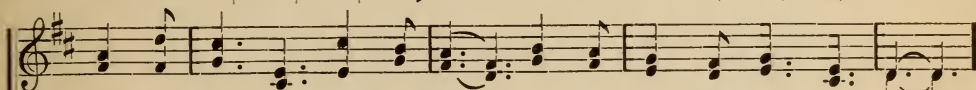
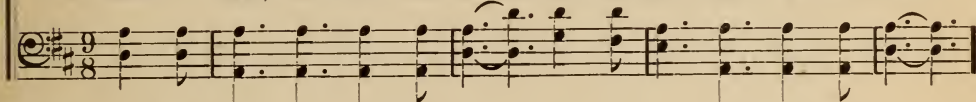


1. To - day the Saviour calls; Ye wand'ers, come; O ye benight-ed souls, Why long-er roam?  
 2. To - day the Saviour calls; O hear Him now; With - in these sacred walls To Je - sus bow.  
 3. To - day the Saviour calls; For ref-uge fly; The storm of jus-tice falls, And death is nigh.  
 4. The Spir - it calls to-day; Yield to His pow'r, O grieve Him not a-way, 'Tis mercy's hour.

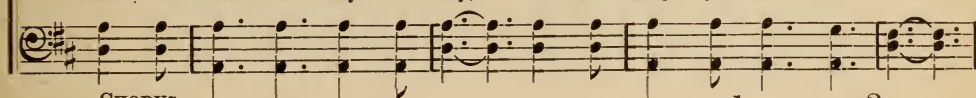




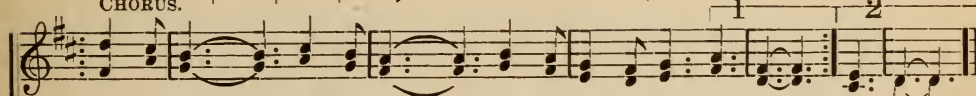
1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you seek your soul's deep need,  
 2. You have wan - dered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;  
 3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub - led mind:  
 4. Come to Christ, con - fes - sion make; Come to Christ and par - don take;



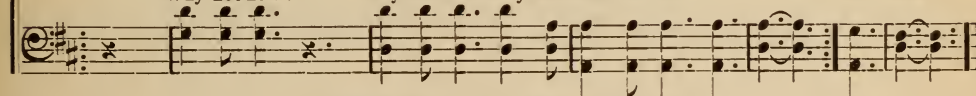
While your Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth - er, come?  
 Do not turn from God your face, But, to - day, ac - cept His grace.  
 Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.  
 Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.



## CHORUS.



Why not now! why not now? Why not come to Je - sus now?  
 Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je - sus now?

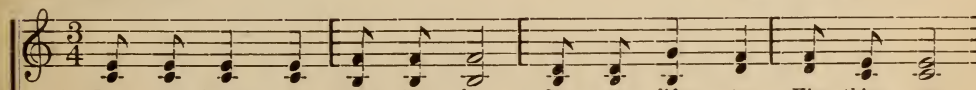


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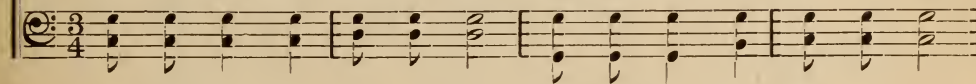
## Jesus Christ is Passing By.

J. Denham Smith.

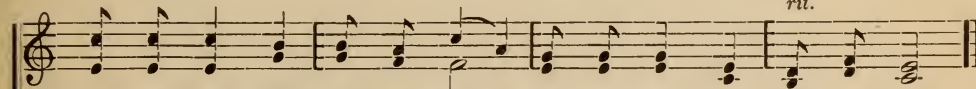
Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp.



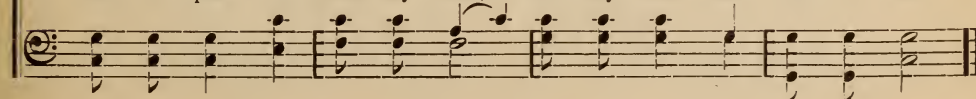
1. Je - sus Christ is pass - ing by, Sin - ner, lift to Him thine eye;  
 2. Lo! He stands and calls to thee, "What wilt thou have now of Me?"  
 3. "Lord, I would Thy mer - cy see; Lord, re - veal Thy love to me;



rit.



As the pre - cious mo - ments flee, Cry "Be mer - ci - ful to me."  
 Rise, and tell Him all thy need; Rise, He call - eth thee in - deed.  
 Let it pen - e - trate my soul, All my heart and life con - trol.





Harriet L. Church.

Howard K. Carl.

1. Do they know that you be-long to Je-sus? Are your ac-tions such that they will prove  
 2. Do they know that you be-long to Je-sus? Is there aught by which the world can see  
 3. Do they know that you be-long to Je-sus? Are you al-ways glad to own your Lord?

That you walk and talk with Him each mo-ment And your heart o'er-flows with His great love?  
 That you dif-fer in your life from oth-ers Who are known in depths of sin to be?  
 Do you ev-er set the good ex-am-ple As He pat-terns in His ho-ly Word?

## CHORUS.

Do they know that you be-long to Je-sus? Is your ver-y life for Him a-flame?

Are you touch-ing oth-er lives a-round you So that they will long to bear His name?

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J. Borthwick.

*Not too fast.*

John.

1. God call-ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?  
 2. God call-ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov-ing voice de-spise,  
 3. God call-ing yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in bond-age live?  
 4. God call-ing yet! I can-not stay; My heart I yield with-out de-lay;

Used by permission.



# God Calling Yet.—Concluded.

Shall life's swift pass - ing years all fly, And still my soul in slum - ber lie?  
 And base - ly His kind care re - pay? He calls me still; can I de - lay?  
 I wait, but He does not for - sake; He calls me. still; my heart a - wake!  
 Vain world, fare-well! from thee I part; The voice of God hath reach'd my heart.

## CHORUS.

God is call - ing, call - ing yet,  
 God is call-ing yet, God is call-ing yet, Heed His pleading voice, God is call-ing yet,  
 God is call - ing, Sin - ner, hear His plead - ing voice.  
 God is call-ing yet, God is call-ing yet,

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# Take Me As I Am.

Eliza H. Hamilton.

Rev. J. H. Stockton.

1. Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry, Un-less Thou help me I must die; O bring Thy free sal-  
 2. Help-less I am, and full of guilt, But yet for me Thy blood was spilt, And Thou can'st make me  
 3. If Thou hast work for me to do, In-spire my will, my heart re-new, And work both in and

D.S.—bring Thy free sal-

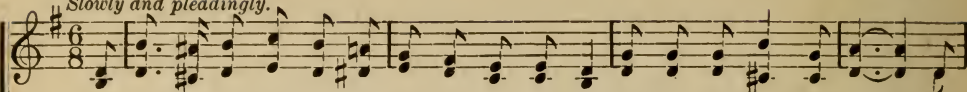
## FINE. CHORUS.

va - tion nigh, And take me as I am! Take me as I am, Take me as I am; O  
 what Thou wilt, But take me as I am! Take me, take me as I am, Take me, take me as I am;  
 by me too, But take me as I am!

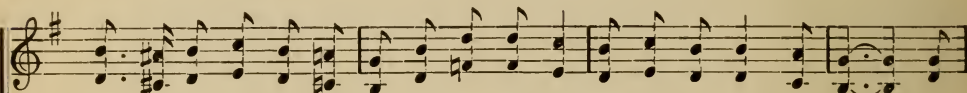
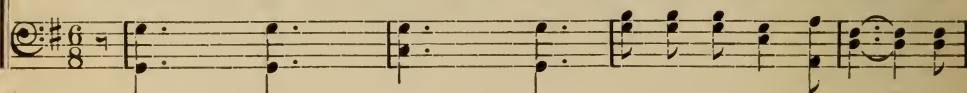
## When Are You Coming Home?

T. O. Chisholm.

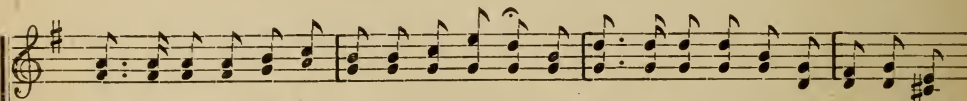
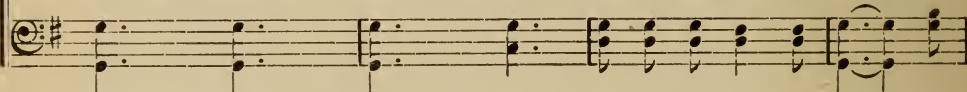
C. Harold Lowden.

*Slowly and pleadingly.*

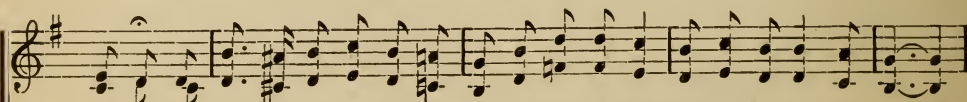
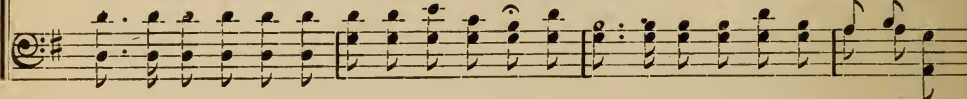
1. O soul far a - way in the wil - der - ness stray - ing, When are you com - ing home? The  
 2. How long you've ne - glect - ed God's gift of sal - va - tion! When are you com - ing home? How  
 3. Your Fath - er in heav - en is look - ing and yearn - ing, When are you com - ing home? His



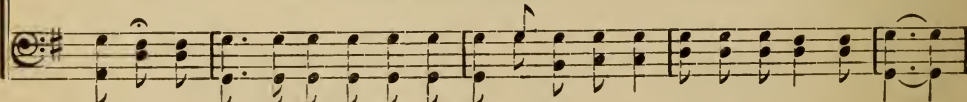
Spir - it is plead - ing, and lov'd ones are pray - ing, When are you com - ing home? In  
 of - ten you've slighted His great in - vi - ta - tion; When are you com - ing home? O  
 wel - come and par - don a - wait your re - turn - ing, When are you com - ing home? The



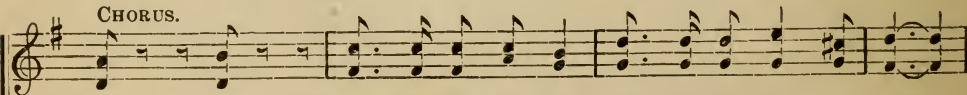
vain on the husks of the world you are feed - ing, In vain you seek rest, your feet wear - y and  
 think of your childhood, of life's fair be - gin - ning, And think of the years you have wast - ed with  
 night fast approacheth, the shad - ows are fall - ing, And ere long will fol - low the dark - ness ap -



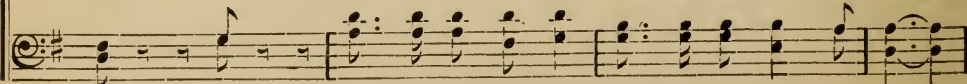
bleed - ing, Your rest is not there, it is Je - sus you're needing, When are you coming home?  
 sin - ning, And think of the cross with its in - fi - nite meaning, When are you coming home?  
 pall - ing, O lis - ten for God is still ten - der - ly call - ing, When are you coming home?



## CHORUS.



When, when, when are you com - ing? When are you com - ing home?



# When Are You Coming Home?—Concluded.

A feast He will spread, as a son to re-ceive you, When are you com-ing home?

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## Jesus is Hov'ring Near.

L. J. Williams.

C. Harold Lowden.

*May be used as Solo or Unison.*

1. I al-ways have at hand a friend, Je-sus is hov-'ring near,  
 2. I'm ne'er a-lone, I'm e'er con-tent, Je-sus is hov-'ring near,  
 3. Though clouds o'er-hang I know no qualm, Je-sus is hov-'ring near,  
 4. There's naught that can my peace de-destroy, Je-sus is hov-'ring near,

He'll care for me and e'er de-fend, Je-sus is hov-'ring near.  
 A heav-'nly peace His love has sent, Je-sus is hov-'ring near.  
 My days are filled with bless-ed calm, Je-sus is hov-'ring near.  
 His pres-ence brings me rar-est joy, Je-sus is hov-'ring near.

### CHORUS.

Je-sus is hov-'ring near, Read-y to calm, soothe my a-larm,

Je-sus will al-ways hear, Je-sus will bless and cheer.  
 Je-sus will bless and cheer.



L. E. J.

L. E. Jones.

1. My Sav - iour ev - er walks with me, To com - fort and to guide; His bound - less  
 2. In Christ my soul each day is blest, None can with Him com - pare, Be - neath the  
 3. The love of Je - sus is so sweet, It fills my heart with joy; His name in

## CHORUS.

mer - cies I re - ceive so free, What can I ask be - side? } Bound - less the  
 shad - ow of His wings I rest In full con - tent - ment there. }  
 wor - ship I will oft re - peat My time for Him em - ploy. } Bound - less is the Saviour's

can I ask be - side?

Saviour's love for me, Bound - less far wid - er than the sea, I will wor - ship  
 love for me, Boundless as the o - cean,

Him in song, Praise His name the whole day long, For boundless love so free.  
 For boundless love so free.

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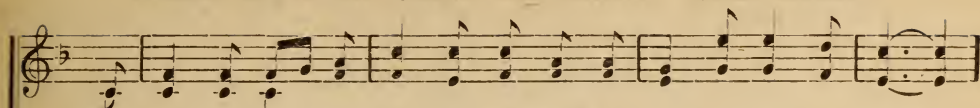
Rev. Henry J. Zellej.

C. Harold Lowden.

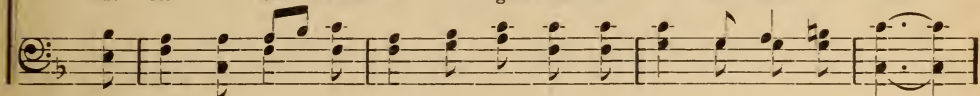
1. I'm sail - ing o'er life's rest - less sea, To where the ma - ny man - sions be;  
 2. He came in an - swer to my pray'r And guides me t'ward the ha - ven fair;  
 3. His com - ing did not still the storm But took a - way all fear of harm,  
 4. I saw the break - ers, crest - ed white, A - ris - ing in un - con - scious might,

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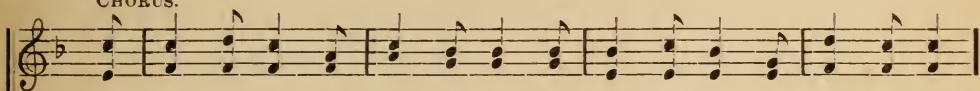
# When the Pilot Came On Board.—Concluded.



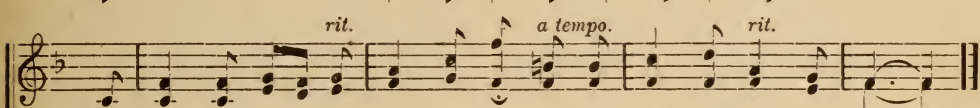
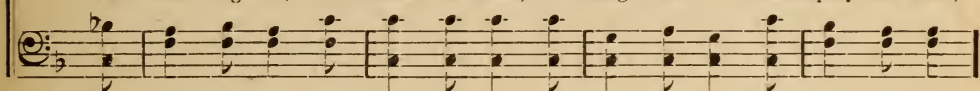
From all my fears my head was free When the Pi - lot came on board.  
 I found my - self re - lieved of care, When the Pi - lot came on board.  
 I trust - ed in His might - y arm, When the Pi - lot came on board.  
 But still I knew 'twould all be right When the Pi - lot came on board



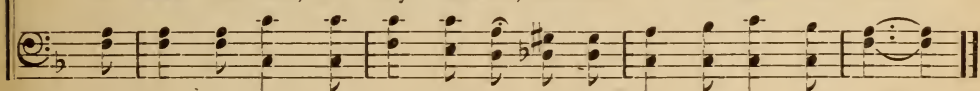
## CHORUS.



I'm sail - ing on, I'm bound for home, I laugh at o - cean's spray and foam;

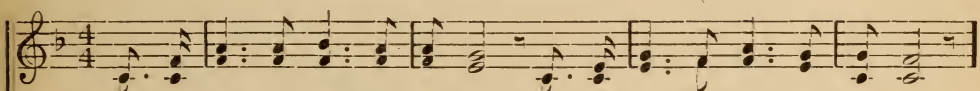


I trust His skill, o - bey His word, Since the Pi - lot came on board.

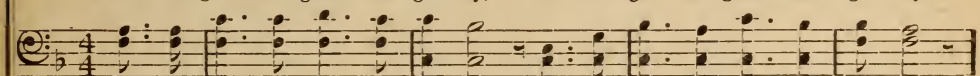


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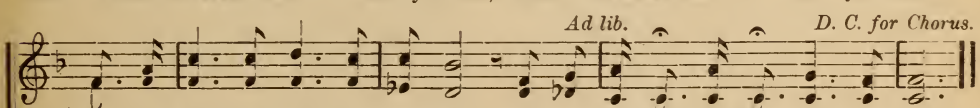
# Where He Leads Me.



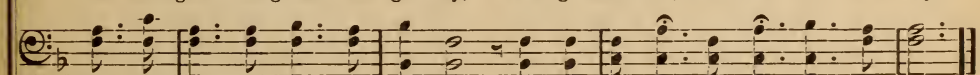
1. I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing, I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing,  
 2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,  
 3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment,  
 4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry.



CHO.—Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,



I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low me."  
 I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
 I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
 He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.



Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

## RESPONSIVE READINGS

### 154 Praising God

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and plenteous in mercy.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for his mercy endureth forever.

### 155 The Flesh and the Spirit

(Gal. 5: 16-26.)

This I say then, Walk in the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfill the lust of the flesh.

For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh; and these are contrary the one to the other; so that ye cannot do the things that ye would.

But if ye be led of the Spirit, ye are not under the law.

Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these: Adultery, fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness.

Idolatry, witchcraft, hatred, variance, emulations, wrath, strife, seditions, heresies.

Envyings, murders, drunkenness, revellings, and such like; of the which I tell you before, as I have also told you in the time past, that they which do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith.

Meekness, temperance: against such there is no law.

And they that are Christ's have crucified the flesh with the affections and lusts.

If we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit.

Let us not be desirous of vainglory, provoking one another, envying one another.

### 156 Invitation

(Isaiah 55.)

1 Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

2 Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

3 Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

4 Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.

5 Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

6 Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

7 Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

### 157 Winning Souls

For we are laborers together with God.

The field is the world.

Behold, I say unto you, Lift up your eyes and look on the fields, for they are white already to harvest.

He first findeth his own brother, Simon, and saith unto him, We have found the Messias..... And he brought him to Jesus.

Let him know that he which converteth the sinner from the error of his way, shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins.

And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament, and they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars, forever and ever.

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

He that goeth forth and reapeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

His Lord said unto him, Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things. Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.

And let us not be weary in well doing, for in due season we shall reap if we faint not.

### 158 Giving

Honor the Lord with thy substance and with the first-fruits of all thine increase.—Prov. 3: 9.

Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed me. But ye say, Wherein have we robbed Thee? In tithes and offerings.—Mal. 3: 8.



Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it.—Mal. 3: 10.

For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich.—2 Cor. 8: 9.

Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him.—1 Cor. 16: 2.

Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.—2 Cor. 9: 7.

It is more blessed to give than to receive.—Acts 20: 35.

Blessed is he that considereth the poor; the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.—Ps. 41: 1.

He that hath pity upon the poor, lendeth unto the Lord.—Prov. 19: 17.

Take heed that ye do not your alms before men, to be seen of them; otherwise ye have no reward of your Father which is in heaven.

Therefore when thou doest thine alms, do not sound a trumpet before thee, as the hypocrites do in the synagogues and in the streets, that they may have glory of men. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward.

But when thou doest alms, let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth:

That thine alms may be in secret: and thy Father which seeth in secret himself shall reward thee openly.—Matt. 6: 1-4.

## 159 God is Light

And God said, Let there be light; and there was light. And God made two great lights: the greater light to rule the day, and the lesser light to rule the night: he made the stars also. And God set them in the firmament of the heaven to give light upon the earth, and to rule over the day and over the night, and to divide the light from the darkness: and God saw that it was good.

The sun shall be no more thy light by day; neither for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee; but the Lord shall be unto thee an everlasting light, and thy God thy glory.

This then is the message which we have heard of him, and declare unto you, that God is Light, and in Him is no darkness at all. For the Lord God is a sun and shield; the Lord will give grace and glory. No good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly. Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights. As long as I am in the world, I am the Light of the world. He that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life.

There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. The same came for a witness to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might believe. He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light. That was the true Light which lighteth every man that cometh into the world. Unto you that fear my name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise with healing in his wings.

## 160 Missionary

God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through him might be saved.

The Father sent the Son to be the Saviour of the world.

Christ also hath loved us, and hath given himself for us.

He is the propitiation for our sins:

And not for ours only, but also for the sins of the whole world.

Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.

This is indeed the Christ, the Saviour of the world.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

## 161 Love

(1 Cor. 13.)

1 Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal.

2 And though I have the gift of prophecy and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

3 And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

4 Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.

5 Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

6 Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

7 Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

8 Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease, whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

9 For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

10 But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

## 162 Heaven

And I saw no temple therein: for the Lord God the Almighty, and the Lamb, are the temple thereof.

And the city hath no need of the sun, neither of the moon to shine upon it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the lamp thereof is the Lamb.

And the nations shall walk amidst the light thereof: and the kings of the earth bring their glory into it.

And the gates thereof shall be open all day (for there shall be no night there):

And they shall bring the honor and the glory of the nations into it:

And there shall in no wise enter into it anything unclean, or he that maketh an abomination and a lie: but only they that are written in the Lamb's book of life.

And there shall be no curse any more: and the throne of God and the Lamb shall be therein: and his servants shall serve him:

And they shall see his face; and his name shall be on their foreheads.

And there shall be night no more; and they need no light of lamp, neither light of sun; for the Lord God shall give them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

## 163 Consecration and Service

(Romans 12: 1-8; Phil. 2: 5-11.)

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service.

And be not conformed to this world; but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God.

For I say, through the grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think, but to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to every man the measure of faith.

**For as we have many members in one body, and all members have not the same office:**

So we, being many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another.

Having then gifts differing according to the grace that is given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of faith;

Or ministry, let us wait on our ministering, or he that teacheth, on teaching,

Or he that exhorteth on exhortation; he that giveth, let him do it with simplicity; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that showeth mercy, with cheerfulness.

## 164 The Name Above Every Name

Thou shalt call His name Jesus, for He shall save His people from their sins. Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

The government shall be upon His shoulders: and His name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace. And they that went before, and they that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna, blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord. That the name of our Lord Jesus Christ may be glorified in you, and ye in Him, according to the grace of our God and the Lord Jesus Christ.

And in His name shall the Gentiles trust.

The Lord shall be king over all the earth; and in that day shall there be one Lord and His name one. His name shall endure forever, His name shall be continued as long as the sun, and men shall be blessed in Him; all nations shall call Him blessed. Repentance and remission of sins should be preached in His name among all nations.

## 165 Give unto the Lord

In Unison—

O Lord of heaven and earth and sea  
To Thee all praise and glory be;  
How shall we show our love for Thee  
Who givest all?

Leader—Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity; for God loveth a cheerful giver.

Response—To do good and to communicate forgetting not; for with such sacrifices God is well pleased.

In Unison—

Bless Thou the gifts our hands have brought;  
Bless Thou the work our hands have planned.  
Ours is the hope, the will, the thought;  
The rest, O God, is in Thy hand.

And God is able to make all grace abound towards you; that ye, always having all sufficiency in all things, may abound to every good work.

Honor the Lord with thy substance, and with the first-fruits of all thine increase.

Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

And we desire that every one of you do show the same diligence to the full assurance of hope unto the end.

In Unison—

Mean are all offerings we can make;

Yet Thou hast taught us, Lord,

If given for the Saviour's sake,

They lose not their reward.

## 166 The Reapers

Thrust in the sickle, and reap; for the time is come for thee to reap; for the harvest of the earth is ripe.

He that reapeth receiveth wages, and gathereth fruit unto life eternal; that both he that soweth and he that reapeth may rejoice together.

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

It shall come that I will gather all nations and tongues; and they shall come and see my glory.

For we are laborers together with God.

And let us not be weary in well-doing, for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.

He that soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly and he that soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.

For if thou altogether holdest thy peace at this time, then shall there enlargement and deliverance arise to the Jews from another place; and who knoweth whether thou art come to the kingdom for such a time as this.

Holding forth the word of life, that I may rejoice in the day of Christ, that I have not run in vain, neither labored in vain.

All—Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.

## 167 Rev. 7: 9-15

9 After this I beheld, and lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands;

10 And cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.

11 And all the angels stood round about the throne, and about the elders and the living creatures, and fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God.

12 Saying, Amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and power, and might, be unto our God forever and ever. Amen.

13 And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, What are these which are arrayed in white robes, and whence came they.

14 And I said unto them, Sir, thou knowest. And he said to me, These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

15 Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.



1 The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear; the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

2 When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

3 Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

4 One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion; in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

6 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me; therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

7 Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

1 Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.

2 From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed; lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

3 For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.

4 I will abide in thy tabernacle forever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings.

5 For thou, O God, hast heard my vows; thou hast given me the heritage of them that fear thy name.

6 Thou wilt prolong the king's life: and his years as many generations.

7 He shall abide before God for ever; O prepare mercy and truth, which may preserve him.

8 So will I sing praise unto Thy name for ever, that I may daily perform my vows.

1 O God, Thou art my God; early will I seek thee; my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;

2 To see thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.

3 Because thy lovingkindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

4 Thus will I bless thee while I live; I will lift up my hands in thy name.

5 My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips:

6 When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches.

7 Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

8 My soul followeth hard after thee: thy right hand upholdeth me.

9 But those that seek my soul, to destroy it, shall go into the lower parts of the earth.

10 They shall fall by the sword: they shall be a portion for foxes.

1 How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

4 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee, Selah.

5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

6 Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well: the rain also filleth the pools.

7 They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

8 O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob. Selah.

9 Behold, O God, our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

10 For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

11 For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will be withheld from them that walk uprightly.

12 O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the Lord, he is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in the darkness: nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the Lord which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation.

1 Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

2 Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities, who healeth all thy diseases;

4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6 The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.



7 He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

8 The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9 He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger forever.

10 He hath not dwelt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12 As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

## 174 Psalm 138

1 I will praise thee with my whole heart; before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

2 I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy lovingkindness and for thy truth: for thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.

3 In the day when I cried thou answeredst me, and strengthenedst me with strength in my soul.

4 All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O Lord, when they hear the words of thy mouth.

5 Yea, they shall sing in the way of the Lord: for great is the glory of the Lord.

6 Though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly; but the proud he knoweth afar off.

7 Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me: thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.

8 The Lord will perfect that which concerneth me: thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever: for-sake not the works of thine own hands.

## 175 Psalm 17

1 Hear the right, O Lord, attend unto my cry; give ear unto my prayer, that goeth not out of feigned lips.

2 Let my sentence come forth from thy presence; let thine eyes behold the things that are equal.

3 Thou hast proved mine heart; thou hast visited me in the night; thou hast tried me, and shalt find nothing: I am purposed that my mouth shall not transgress.

4 Concerning the works of men, by the word of thy lips I have kept me from the paths of the destroyer.

5 Hold up my goings in thy paths, that my footsteps slip not.

6 I have called upon thee, for thou wilt hear me, O God: incline thine ear unto me, and hear my speech.

7 Shew thy marvellous loving-kindness, O thou that savest by thy right hand them which put their trust in thee from those that rise up against them.

8 Keep me as the apple of the eye; hide me under the shadow of thy wings.

9 From the wicked that oppress me, from my deadly enemies, who compass me about.

## 176 The Christian Armor

(Ephesians 6: 11-17.)

Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

Wherefore take unto you the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day; and having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness;

And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace:

Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God.

## 177 The Lord is Good

O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger:

But they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children; hearken unto me:

I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good.

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile: depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit

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